McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XLIV

SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1907.

NO. 22

MAN KILLED AT CLERMONT ON SUNDAY.

Was Caught in Belting and Death Came Almost Instantly,

RIGHT ARM TORN OUT OF SOCKET.

Charles W. Spencer, Machinery Foreman of the Clermont Brick & Tile Co., the Victim—Leaves Wife and Two Children.

Charles W. Spencer, met a horrible fate at the Clermont Brick & Tile plant in that place about noon on Sunday last, by being caught in the belt or fly wheel and his life crushed out in an instant. His right arm was broken in two places and completely torn from the body at the shoulder socket. It was also thought that his neck was broken, but as it was useless to call a doctor from Smethport it is not definitely known.

Mr. Spencer was the foreman of machinery for this company and shortly before the accident happened it became necessary to re-lace a belt. After this work was done he told the engineer to start the engine in another room, which he did, and when he returned to see how it worked he found Spencer dead on the floor. Just how or where he got caught is unknown, for he was alone at the time of the accident and never spoke after he was found. In fact he was breathing his last as his co-worker came into the room. He was evidently caught and thrown with terrible force against a beam and probably never knew anything after the first blow.

It was not considered necessary to notify the coroner, his death being purely an accident and his body was removed to his home. H. H. Basse of this place was notified and prepared the body for burial. His remains were taken Tuesday morning to his former home in East Liverpool, O., for burial.

He was 26 years of age and is survived by a wife and two children, one a little over two years old and the other about six months. He is spoken of by his friends and fellow workers as an honest, industrious and temperate young man and his untimely demise is keenly mourned by all who knew him. He came to Clermont from East Liverpool when this factory was started. His family will remove to their former home.

High School Team Still Winning.

The Kane High School baseball team were shut out by the Smethport High team at Kane last Saturday. The score was 3 to 0. Perry, the clever twirler for the boys from the county seat, proved a puzzle for his opponents, they being unable to secure a single hit from his delivery, while he struck out twelve men and allowed but three passes. His support was gilt-edged, not an error being made by his team-mates. The Kane boys played a good game, despite its raggedness at times, and with more practice will make it very interesting for the average high school team. The score follows:

Smethport	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
McGowan, cf	4	0	2	0	0	0
Pancoast, 1b	4	0	1	10	0	0
Bush, lf	4	0	2	0	0	0
Stull, 2b	4	0	0	1	2	0
Glavin, 3b	5	0	1	3	1	0
McClure, ss	5	0	1	1	1	0
Sherburne, rf	5	1	0	0	0	0
Denning, c	4	1	0	12	1	0
Perry, p	5	1	1	0	3	0
Total	40	3	8	27	8	0

Kane	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Nelson, ss	3	0	0	2	0	3
Hogan, 2b	4	0	0	2	0	2
L. Pierotte, rf	4	0	0	0	0	1
Dolphin, 1b	3	0	0	10	0	1
Aggers, c	2	0	0	8	1	0
Gustafson, cf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Pierce, lf	3	0	0	2	0	1
R. Pierotte, 3b	2	0	0	2	2	0
Peterson, p	3	0	0	0	5	0
Total	27	0	0	27	8	8

By innings:

Smethport	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0—3
Kane	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Earned runs—Smethport 1.
Three base hit—McClure.
Struck out—by Perry 12, by Peterson 5.
Base on balls—off Perry 3, off Peterson 4.
Passed balls—Denning 1, Aggers 1.
Double plays—Peterson to Dolphin.
Stolen bases—Smethport 7, Kane 2.
Left on bases—Smethport 15, Kane [illegible].
Sacrifice hits—Smethport 1.
Time of game—1:20.
Umpire—Keesler.
Scorer—Herzog.

Reduced Rates to Greensburg and Lancaster via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the Prohibition State Convention at Greensburg, June 6 and 7, round trip tickets to Greensburg will be sold by the Pennsylvania Railroad June 3 to 6, good returning until June the 9, inclusive, from all ticket stations in the State of Pennsylvania at reduced rates.

Tickets will also be sold at reduced rates from ticket stations in Pennsylvania to Lancaster, June 8 to 13, good to return until June 15, inclusive, on account of the Great Council of Red Men of Pennsylvania, which will be held at Lancaster, June 11 to 13.

For rate from your station consult the Ticket Agent.

Notice.

Lot between Dr. Brown's and Piegeregll's on Main street can be bought at a sacrifice before June 22. Write or phone August Linde, Hazelhurst, Pa.

Before buying a suit case or traveling bag call and look over my stock.

Charles Lemmler.

Mercantile Businesses Change Hands.

There has been two important changes in the mercantile business in this place this week. The first is in the proprietorship of the old grocery firm of Brownell Brothers and the other is in Redfield's Hardware.

A deal was closed between Fred W. Brownell, the surviving member of the firm of Brownell Bros., and E. E. Andrews and Charles Scull by which the latter young gentlemen become the proprietors of this well known store. The deal covered a lease of the store and stock of groceries, Mr. Brownell retaining the dry goods, which he will close out at once. It is the intention of the new proprietors, both of whom are well and favorably known in town as honorable and hustling young men, to enlarge the stock of groceries and make this store an exclusive grocery. Mr. Brownell has accepted a position with The Grange National Bank of McKean County and will enter upon his duties as soon as the building is completed and the bank doing business in it. The new proprietors take possession on Monday next.

The other change makes Walter Daly and Bernard T. Garlick the proprietors of the Redfield Hardware, and they will take possession as soon after June 1 as an inventory can be taken. This store will be closed after Saturday until the inventory is finished. Mr. Daly will devote his entire time to the business and Mr. Garlick will retain his position with the Smethport Gas Co. and Water Co., devoting what spare time he has to the new business. Mr. Daly is a well-known man of Keating township and Mr. Garlick has been identified with the McKean Bros.' lumber interests and his present position for a number of years. Both are energetic, enterprising young men and will no doubt maintain the same high standard for this concern which it has previously enjoyed. Mr. Redfield says he has no definite future business plans at present but he no doubt is on the lookout for some good business venture.

May Sue the County.

There was a surprise in the councils on Monday evening when City Clerk Pro Tem Boyd read a communication from City Solicitor F. P. Schoonmaker asking for instructions as to what methods should be employed in recovering the alleged amount of the liquor tax license fees collected by Hon. George C. Fagnan, county treasurer. It will be remembered that a judicial decision caused a refunding to districts of such fees as had been collected by treasurers of counties.

In this communication Attorney Schoonmaker stated that he had made an application to the county authorities for a copy of the bond of Mr. Fagnan and that he had been notified that the bond was not to be found. It was missing. The city solicitor, under the circumstances, was of the opinion that the county was at fault for the loss of the bond and was therefore responsible for the amount of the 5 per cent, license fees due to the city, amounting to something like $1,500—the exact amount not being known. Mr. Schoonmaker stated in his communication that Mr. Fagnan was, perhaps, personally released by the statute of limitations, and the bondsmen were accordingly the only ones to look to for the payment of the amount due. The solicitor suggested that an action be brought against the county of McKean for the recovery of the fees. A resolution was presented, directing the city solicitor to institute proceedings against the county to collect the amount of fees specified. The resolution was referred to the joint finance committee.—Bradford Era.

Death of Elmer J. Reed.

Elmer J. Reed, a well-known Erie railroad brakeman, died at his home in Bradford early last Friday morning, aged 26 years. He had been confined to his bed with rheumatism and tonsilitis for a period of three weeks previous to his death.

Mr. Reed was born in Farmers Valley where he resided until he grew to manhood, and has many friends in this vicinity who will unite in extending sympathy to the bereaved family. Besides a widow and infant child Mr. Reed is survived by his mother, Mrs. Catherine Reed of Bradford; five brothers, Frank of Clermont, Bert and George of Bradford, William and Marvin of Olean, and two sisters, Mrs. Chester Young of Allegany and Mrs. Eva Varney of Olean.

The remains were taken to Coryville Monday morning and funeral services were held from the Coryville church at 11 o'clock, Rev. Smith officiating. The burial took place in the cemetery at that place.

Bradford Institute of Osteopathy

Treats all diseases and deformities. Specialties—rheumatism, asthma, liver, stomach, kidney and female troubles. Dr. McCl[illegible] is a regular graduate and one of the oldest practitioners. Will pay car fare of out of town patients. Elskey building, Bradford, Pa.

For Sale or Rent.

Store room and dwelling house. Good location, corner Mechanic and Mill streets. Inquire of Wm. Hafner, Smethport, Pa.

MORE FACTS IN REGARD TO PAVING.

Interesting Data Furnished In Interest of Proposed Plan.

ONLY SLIGHT INCREASE IN TAXES.

So Small That It Will Not Prove a Burden to Tax-payers—Other Data Which Should Bring Converts Over to the Paving of Main Street.

The paving question which will be voted on at a special election to be held on Monday, June 24, should not escape the attention of a voter in this borough, in fact it should be thoroughly considered from every standpoint before your vote is cast. In our opinion the people of this borough should vote unanimously for paving. There are many arguments in favor of paving and practically none against it.

In the first place let us pass over the great advantage in paving from a progressive, convenient and beautifying point of view and just consider it from an economic standpoint, for this is the only place where there is any difference of opinion. The borough council asks permission to bond this borough for $30,000 in round figures, but it is generally considered that aside from the donations it will not take much over $20,000 of the borough's money to complete the work in first-class shape.

But let us split the difference and call it $25,000, the bonds covering fifteen years, $1,000 per year coming due for the first five years or until other bonds are paid off and $2,000 per year for the following ten years. The interest on these bonds would amount to $13,500, or a total cost to the borough of $38,500, payable yearly as follows: First, $2,500, second, $2,440, third, $2,380, fourth $2,320, fifth, $2,260, sixth, $3,200, seventh, $3,080, eighth, $2,960, ninth, $2,840, tenth, $2,720, eleventh, $2,600, twelfth, $2,400, thirteenty, $2,360, fourteenth, $2,240 and fifteenth $2,120.

This at first thought may seem rather expensive but after the yearly cost of keeping Main street in its present condition is considered it throws a different light on the question. Last year it cost this borough about $1,550, including cross walks. This is about $500 more than it has averaged for the three years previous, owing to some filling, but as lumber for walks and labor is steadily increasing it is safe to say that in fifteen years it will cost fully $20,000 to keep it in passable condition, for with all the money spent on this street in the past five years it has been steadily growing worse. This shows that the actual additional cost for paving Main street would be about $20,000, allowing costs for repairs, which means that at the end of thirty years Smethport would actually be ahead the pavement and all the benefits derived from it during these years.

The additional cost to the individual taxpayer during this time would be very light. The extra taxation would amount to about four and one-fourth per cent of the assessed valuation, or less than three mills per year. This would add less than six per cent to your present taxes, and we fail to see where that would work any hardship on the property owners of this borough.

The Prize Cup.

County Superintendent Bayle, representing the McKean County High School Literary League, has purchased from Jeweler Fred Johnston of this city a silver cup which cost $100. The cup is to be contended for by pupils of the county high schools, in literary contests, and was won last year by Mt. Jewett. The league is composed of high school principals in the county, outside of Bradford. The cup was purchased by funds subscribed by a number of citizens whose names are given: A. E. Sloan, J. R. Haughney, M. J. Mackem, W. Y. Barr of Eldred; M. J. Gallup, George V. Thompson, Chas. Lunden and A. Mellander of Mt. Jewett; B. N. McCoy, M. J. Sweeney, J. E. Mullin and Mrs. E. D. Kane of Kane, C. W. Catlin, Joseph M. Butler, S. W. Smith and H. R. Hilton of Port Allegany, and R. W. Hilton, D. C. Young, Hon. James A. McKean, Henry Hamlin and F. D. Gallup of Smethport. The cup is inscribed with the name of the donors, the organizers and the name of the league. There is space left for the names of the winning teams.—Bradford Era.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending May 25, 1907.

Frank W. Stevens

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. Gallup,
Postmaster.

Death of Mrs. Wm. McKinley.

At her home in Canton, Ohio, on Sunday, Mrs. William McKinley fell into the sleep that knows no awakening. The transition from life to death was so peaceful and gradual that it was with difficulty that the vigilant physicians and attendants noted when dissolution came.

Mrs. McKinley's life of almost 60 years had been made familiar to the nation by the fact that more than half of it was a period of invalidism. Through all this, however, she showed a firm and unwavering belief in the career of her husband and by her cheering words, in spite of personal afflictions, encouraged him when there was darkness at hand.

She believed that his star of destiny would never set until he had become President of this land and for more than a quarter of a century cherished that belief until her hopes were realized.

After President McKinley's death she expressed a desire to join him and prayed day by day that she might die. Later, however, she frequently told friends she desired to live until the completion of the McKinley mausoleum, which is the gift of the nation, and which is to be dedicated on Monument Hill, Sept. 30, next.

Mrs. McKinley's good qualities are well known. Although for many years an invalid she was cheerful and accepted her affliction with fortitude. Two children born to Mr. and Mrs. McKinley died in infancy.

The McKinley estate, which was left by the President, was appraised at $215,000 when the inventory was made. It has increased in value since that time. By the terms of the will of McKinley, the estate, at the death of Mrs. McKinley, was to be divided equally among his brother, Abner McKinley, now deceased, and sisters, Mrs. Duncan and Miss Helen McKinley, of Cleveland.

Mrs. Hermanus Baer, (Mable McKinley,) is the daughter and heir of Abner McKinley.

Habits of Economy.

A prominent business man was heard to remark not many days since: "I can't make it at any time." In this connection he was relating how hard it was for people to economize. Every person, no matter who he is, should learn to economize. We should all contrive to save a few shillings each week. Some people say they can't save. They fact is they never tried. What the mean to say is they can't begin. If you make a beginning you are all right. In order to save you have to begin. No matter how small the amount there has got to be a beggining.

In order to economize a person has not necessarily got to be penurious. It is merely common sense, looking out for a rainy day, so to speak. Caring not only for your self but your loved ones as well. How intensely selfish it is for any one in receipt of fairly good pay to spend all his earnings upon himself and lay nothing away. How many families sink into poverty and destitution just on this account.

Many a man spends enough for drink that would enable him to lay away a neat sum for his family. It is a necessary duty of every man, no matter how poor he may be, to provide, in however the slightest degree, for the support and comfort of his family in sickness and death. Comparatively few people can be rich but nearly every person has it in their power to acquire, by industry and economy sufficient to provide for their families in a becoming manner. It is not of the opportunity that most men fail, but rather the want of a will.—Exchange.

Child Lost in the Woods.

Harry Madden, the 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Madden of Bell's Camp, strayed away from his home on Saturday afternoon and becoming bewildered, was lost in the forest about there. When the little fellow failed to return in the evening the alarm was given and the people of the neighborhood turned out in large numbers and searched for him all of Saturday night. Sunday morning the search for the missing boy was resumed and shortly after the noon hour, Charles Brown, a neighbor, was so fortunate as to find the child lying near a log not far from the Madden home. The boy was exhausted and when taken home had considerable fever. But no serious results are anticipated.

Saturday night was cold and damp and during the early hours of Sunday morning some of the heaviest showers of the season fell. The boy was chilled and drenched as well as fatigued and finally overcome, lay down to sleep. His parents were well nigh distracted and there joy on seeing the lad home and alive again, when he was restored to them was the [illegible] of nature. They deeply appreciated the kindness of their neighbors in assisting them Saturday night and Sunday morning in the effort to find the lost boy.—Bradford Era.

Automobile for Sale.

Cadillac detachable tonneau, like new, [illegible] and [illegible]. In first-class condition. Will demonstrate to prospective buyer. Write

W. J. Johnson,
Hazelhurst, Pa.

AN ATTEMPTED KIDNAPPING ON NELSON ST.

Unknown Man Captures Murl Dickinson Last Week.

BOY'S SHRIEKS BRING ASSISTANCE

And Would-be Kidnapper Was Frightened Away—Boy's Hands Were Tied Together and Bag Thrown Over His Head.

On Wednesday night of last week an unknown man attempted to kidnap Murl, the twelve-year-old son of C. W. Dickinson, who resides on Bank street of this borough. The boy, in company with one of his plrymates, was walking along Nelson street when the affair happened.

Young Dickinson tells the story as follows: He and young Koletka were going down Nelson street to deliver his last paper to Seley Acre, who lives in the Cunningham house near the Haines Bottle factory, when they passed a man sitting on the edge of the sidewalk. As soon as they passed him he started to run after them and Dickinson stumbled and fell. He was caught and the man grabbed up his paper bag and threw it over his head and tied his hands. Young Koletka kept on running and Dickinson screamed for help. His cries were heard by neighbors who rushed to his assistance and the kidnapper hearing them coming released the boy and ran down the tracks, but shouted back that he would get him at some future time.

Murl was terribly frightened but was able to walk home and told his people of his experience and described the man as being short and stout and dressed entirely in black. He did not see his face so the description was of little value in locating the would-be kidnapper.

Burdette Dickinson, a brother, made a careful search for such a man in that vicinity and finally found a man answering this description, near the Bottle factory but he told a straight story and established an alibi. He kept the story as quiet as possible and has been on the watch for a second attempt ever since, but it is evident that this man does not intend to make a second attempt. The boy shows good pluck in making this trip along the dark street nightly even though he knows that assistance is near in case of trouble.

Mr. Dickinson says he does not know of anyone who would have any reason to steal his brother, and it hardly seems possible that anyone would do such a thing merely to scare a child even for revenge on him or the family, for kidnapping is a pretty serious offense if the guilty party is captured.

President Grant Visits the Wilds of Pennsylvania.

(Continued from last issue.)

From the depot to the residence of Captain Clay, a distance of eight miles over mountain roads, was accomplished in an hour. At Captain Clay's the party alighted, were introduced to Mrs. Clay and the ladies of her family and partook of some cake and wine. A mile further, at the farm of Mr. Burlingame, the wagons were left and the horses unharnessed and saddled. Some mounted and others on foot, the party set out across the country. It was necessary on the way to cross a farm. Spying from her kitchen window a party of horsemen and footmen, a lady of square proportions and Teutonic by nationality, and physically constructed on a very large scale, issued from the house, and, with unexpected courtesy began letting down the bars. After the President entered the premises, he was duly introduced to Mrs. Viathoff—for such was her euphonious name. The old lady for a moment was bewildered, and looked comically incredulous. But she soon recovered her equanimity. She charged upon the President with a degree of appalling physical exertion, and seized the President, still seated on his horse, by the hand, exclaiming in broken accents, "God bless the President. God bless you, President Grant!" Her enthusiasm knew no bounds. She darted backwards and forwards, and was completely carried away by surprise and delight.

The President left the old lady to her astonishment, and, followed by the rest of the party, after crossing an open meadow, entered the forest. Here was nature in all her primeval magnificence. Towering hemlock and maple shut out the light of the sun; beautiful ferns and mosses, in every variety of leaf and fibre, covered the ground beneath. A rugged bridle path, over decaying logs and projecting rocks wound down the mountain side, debouching in a narrow valley. Here the sparkling waters of the Clarion meandered [illegible] lofty mountains toward the Allegheny, thence into the distant flood of the Ohio. Here the rippling current of Straight creek from its mountain source, contributed its share of the crystal element to the Clarion.

Here the party divided. Senator Cameron, Gen. Allen and Dr. Freeman determined to try their luck in the Clarion. The rest of the party, with the President, pursued the course of Straight creek up stream about a mile. The President was here furnished with a pair of guns, boots and leggings, and a fishing rod, by Captain Clay. The President in his fisherman's "outfit" resembled very much a diver without his helmet and body dress, or, perhaps, the fishermen who fish with a seine. With his rod in his right hand and exchanging glances between the water and the overhanging branches of the trees he waded into the water. Meanwhile Jesse Grant had his rod in regular order and was perched on a log, and in a few minutes hauled out a fine trout, the first caught. The juvenile fisherman had pulled out four when the President, who complained that he "had plenty of bites but no fish," brought out a fine specimen. The President was now evidently interested in the sport, and presented a picture which it would have honored a nation to have seen. He stood in the middle of the stream, knee deep in the water, holding the rod in his right hand and supporting himself stooping with his left on his knee. He was busily engaged in manoeuvering the fly, and seemed about as determined "to catch the trout" as he was on the field of battle to beat his enemy. Senator Cameron, who had made an agreement with Gen. Allen that he would string all the fish the General would catch, not being much occupied in his piscatorial labors on the Clarion, joined, in company with the General, the rest of the party on Straight creek.

Notwithstanding a considerable amount of conversation and congratulation over each fish caught, the old proverb familiar to all fisherman in regard to the frequent "luck" attending such recreation, the day's sport was highly compensating. In four hours 12 dozen were nicely stowed away in the fishing baskets. Of this number the President caught nearly two dozen and Master Jesse Grant a baker's dozen.

Upon arriving at the house—a one story frame—of Mrs. Viethoff, it was found that the goodly dame had bestirred herself. She had been taken by surprise, but she was not to be outdone. Over the gate post she had sprung an arch and decorated it with hemlock boughs, and in the centre was suspended a beautiful wreath of flowers. From this to the outer gate she had ranged boughs of trees, forming a pathway of green leading to the road. To say the least, this, as a matter of manual labor, was no small four hours' work, united with the devoted spirit which actuated it, was an example worthy of imitation and reflection by every man, woman and child in the nation. An humble woman thus out of the thoughtfulness of heart doing homage to the head of the nation, one until late years practically out of the limits of civilization exhibiting a soul burning with such devotion to her chief magistrate and her country—such is the woman humble as she may be, to be the mother of men.

The President was deeply impressed. All the giddy fashion and luxury which wealth alone can bestow, I doubt not, never struck so sensitive a chord of his heart as the simple and honest tribute of respect paid him by Mrs. Viethoff. The President dismounted at once, and, to the still more intense delight of the good old lady, entered her house and conversed with her for a few moments and took a tin cup of water.

After reaching the conveyances left at Mr. Burlingame's the horses were again harnessed. The President insisted upon returning to the town upon horseback. General Kane as courteous as he is gallant, promptly resolved to accompany his distinguished guest, though his wounds received in the late war in a measure unfitted him for equestrian exercises. Captain Clay and your correspondent surrendered their animals and took to the wagons.

Both animals were spirited and showed no signs of fatigue. The President, leading the way, followed by General Kane, set out on a quiet trot, this soon developed into a canter, and, as if remembering their days of battle, was soon sparring down the road at a dead run. They were soon out of sight, while the wheeled vehicles were content to take their own time.

About half way on the road we overtook the President and General Kane at a house on the roadside. The President had learned that here lived an humble farmer who had been a brave soldier. He was also a staunch republican. He was a Belgian named Hieslam. Here the President had dismounted, and was seated in the house as we drove up. As they came out the wagons and horses standing in the road, H[illegible] following in the rear, the scene was too much for the simple-hearted farmer and soldier, and he shouted "Three [illegible] [illegible] me and kiss [illegible]. The President [illegible] poor man's [illegible]

(Concluded on fourth page.)

Sue's Trousseau

By WILLIAM BRYAN.

Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.

"I don't suppose that there is anything more to be said," Susie whispered, looking up into Lambert's face.

"There is a lot more to be said," declared Lambert. "Uncle Jim is guardian of my inheritance until I am twenty-five, but he has no right to prevent my marrying you."

"But you will lose the fortune if you marry without his consent," she reminded.

"I can work," he declared. "I would rather be poor and work for you than to have the income and be at Uncle Jim's mercy. He wants the money for himself, and it goes to him if I marry without his consent, so he won't give his consent."

"We can wait," she suggested. "It is only three years. There will never be any one but you, dear. I would not want to feel that in marrying me you had destroyed your prospects."

"And be unhappy for three years for the sake of dad's money?" he said bitterly. "You can't buy three years even with half a million, Sue. That clause was only put in because dad was afraid that I might marry one of the Spencer girls. Uncle Jim is taking advantage of the clause to make me miserable. He was only father's stepbrother anyway. I don't see why dad ever made such a will."

"He had a right to dispose of his money as he saw fit," she said gravely. "We shall have to wait, dear."

"I'll carry you off by force," he threatened. "I tell you I won't wait."

But in the end Susie had her own way. It seemed hard that their marriage was dependent upon the whim of James Frazier, but the late Horace Lambert had been twice beaten at law by Mrs. Spencer, and when the will was made it looked very much as if Lawrence Lambert would marry Grace Spencer.

That was before the boy met Susie Ronalds. Later Mr. Lambert had planned to alter his will, but Frazier had counseled against it, and in the end Mr. Lambert had passed away, leaving his son at the mercy of his shrewd but unscrupulous stepbrother.

Frazier had encouraged Larry's courtship of Susie, but when his formal consent had been asked it had been withheld without any reason, and the more young Lambert stormed the better Frazier seemed to like it. He felt very certain that Larry could not wait for three years and that the family fortune would revert to himself.

That he was more than comfortably rich did not matter. He was of the type in whom possession begets desire for more, and he was deaf to all arguments advanced by Lambert.

He went placidly about his business and apparently had lost all interest in the matter; but, though his mind appeared engrossed with oil wells, he was keenly aware of Lambert's impetuous mood, and he watched the restless lover with suspicious eyes.

[illegible] the marriage did not take place [illegible] Lambert's, who begged [illegible] I won't wait [illegible]

[illegible] as the Frazier team turned a curve in the road. "I wonder what he's up to."

"Perhaps he has come to give his consent," she said, with an odd laugh.

"Very likely," agreed Larry, with a grin. "I declare, he is going to stop here."

Frazier lumbered through the yard and up to the front door. "Is your mother in?" he demanded as Susie answered the knock. "I just want to see her a moment."

She ushered him into the parlor and rejoined Larry in the sitting room. All that took place came clearly through the folding doors.

"I just stopped in to see you about that meadow," [illegible] "I [illegible] with [illegible] yours. [illegible] pretty fair to you [illegible] between [illegible] and the rest of your land."

"I don't care to sell," said Mrs. Ronalds quietly. "I had thought to sell it to get Sue's wedding things, but now she's not to be married there's no need to sell."

"I'd give a pretty good price for it," he said carelessly. "I'd have to drain off that swamp that lies partly in your plot and partly in Davis' farm. Five hundred ought to be a pretty fair price."

"I don't want to sell," was the firm answer. "We've always called that 'Sue's trousseau,' and I shan't sell until she needs one."

"I wanted to see you about that, too," he went on uneasily. "I've been thinking it over, and it doesn't seem fair to the young folks to make 'em wait three years. I did think that Lawrence was too young, but he's changed amazingly lately, and I was going to say that if you still approve I'd say 'Yes' too. It may steady the boy to get married."

"Suppose you see them about it," she suggested, rising and going to the door. He followed her into the sitting room, where, with bluff heartiness, he formally gave his consent to the marriage.

"Not only that," he declared expansively, "but I'll make the price of that meadow piece $600 so as to get the young folks started off right. I'll bring the papers over tomorrow."

"Well, if Sue really is to be married," began Mrs. Reynolds hesitatingly.

"If!" he shouted with boorish heartiness. "To be sure she is. I'll have the lawyer witness my consent while he's drawing up the deed to the meadow land."

He stamped out of the house in high good humor and Larry turned to the two women.

"What is the meaning of all this?" he asked. "Is it magic?"

"The magic of money," smiled Mrs. Ronalds. "Your uncle has been tapping the Davis farm, and I guess he got over the line into our lot."

"If that meadow is oil land, it's worth a lot more than $600," he said, indignantly. "Do you mean to say you are going to let him swindle you just for the sake of obtaining his consent?"

"We are willing to let the plot go," was the woman's quiet answer.

Larry swore that he would not permit the sacrifice, but the two women only laughed, and he left with the determination to force his uncle to refuse the offer.

Frazier smiled paternally.

"My dear boy," he said blandly, "that lot has one of the best wells I know of. We struck oil almost on the surface. When the land is mine and I can sink the shaft it'll be worth a fortune. You have enough money for yourself and the girl. That should be sufficient."

Larry rushed out of the house and back to the Ronalds home. The arguments the women advanced must have been sound, for when Frazier came with the title deeds the next day Larry suggested that he and the notary act as witnesses to their marriage. The gray haired old minister stepped forward and completed the ceremony, and Frazier was eager to congratulate the bride.

"Here's the money for the trousseau," he cried, as he pressed a roll of bills into her hands. "Now if your mother will sign the deed, we'll be all through."

Mrs. Ronalds affixed her signature, and Frazier thrust the document deep into his pocket. He turned into the road leading past his new purchase. "I want to show you a pretty bit of land," he told his companion, the notary. "It's got one of the best oil wells in the state or I lose my guess, and I don't think I often make a mistake. Get up!"

The last remark was addressed to the horse, for in the field he had just bought a gang of workmen were tearing up the soil.

"What are you doing there?" he demanded as he dashed up. "That is my property."

"Just fixing the pipe line," explained the foreman. "I suppose the oil that got in the marsh the time of the wreck gave some one the idea that there was oil here. Anyhow, he's sunk his drill right into our main pipe line, confound him."

And Frazier drove on, echoing the last two words. "Sue's trousseau" had not been salted—just oiled.

A Teacher's Last Resort.

By the laws of Maryland corporal punishment in the public schools of that state is forbidden. This prohibition was much condemned by certain of the teachers with old fashioned ideas, especially by a teacher in one of the schools of the Eastern Shore some years ago. He was a strapping big fellow, and it was lucky for his pupils, who were rather a tough lot, that they were protected by the aforementioned law.

The teacher did the best he could under the circumstances, but moral suasion proving of little avail he finally laid his case before the board of trustees.

"Gentlemen," he said after a recital [illegible] "these boys need to be licked!"

"You can't do that," replied the chairman.

[illegible]

"That, sir," observed the chairman testily, "is what you are employed to do."

"In that case," continued the teacher, "you must allow me to lick them."

"Corporal punishment is against the law," insisted the chairman.

"Then, gentlemen," concluded the teacher, with considerable emphasis, "some one must be licked, and I want to say right here that the next time I have trouble with my boys I'm going to lick a trustee. As I have trouble about once a day, each one of you may expect on the average one licking per week. I reckon there's no law against that."—Rochester Herald.

The Baggage System In England.

"So you are going abroad, eh?" said a railroad man. "Well, watch your luggage over there. The system is abominable.

"They don't, you know, have our simple and satisfactory check system. In England, for instance, no one is responsible for your luggage but yourself. You get a porter to put it in the luggage car, and when you reach your destination you pick it out with another porter's help, put it on a cab and drive off. Any one could steal it. Often luggage thefts occur.

"I often wondered why the English railroads, which in many respects are so good, didn't adopt our American check system. Last year, asking an English railroad man, I found out.

"If the English roads adopted the check system they would be responsible for luggage, as our roads are. The English law does not make them responsible. Therefore, of course, they do nothing that will lay such a responsibility upon them. But they acknowledge that our luggage system is fine, while theirs is execrable. And they have a registering system—a mere begging of the question—for which you have to pay extra."

The Kane Percheron Horse Company will send their stallion Toxique to this city every week. Toxique was imported from France in 1905. He was approved by the French authorities for breeding purposes and bears their mark of approval. He is a beautiful horse, 6 years old, solid black in color and his weight over 1700 pounds. This will be the proper time for our farmers to improve their stock and it is to be hoped that they will take advantage of this opportunity. The company wishes to say that if they do not receive the proper encouragement they will have to send the horse in a different location. If the farmers wish to keep the horse in this vicinity let them show their appreciation of the company's efforts to improve the stock in this county and give it their patronage. The price of service has made within the reach of all.

The Scrap Book

Pat's Retort.

A bishop was traveling in a mining country and encountered an old Irishman turning a windlass which hauled up ore out of a shaft. It was his work to do this all day long. His hat was off, and the sun was pouring down on his unprotected head.

"Don't you know the sun will injure your brain if you expose it in that manner?" said the bishop.

The Irishman wiped the sweat off his forehead and looked at the clergyman. "Do you think I'd be doing this all day if I had any brains?" he said, and then gave the handle another turn.

HOW DID YOU DIE?

Did you tackle the trouble that came your way
With a resolute heart and cheerful?
Or hide your face from the light of day,
With a craven soul and fearful?
Oh, a trouble's a ton or a trouble's an ounce,
Or a trouble is what you make it,
And it isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts,
But only how did you take it!

You are beaten to earth? Well, well, what's that?
Come up with a smiling face.
It's nothing against you to fall down flat,
But to lie there—that's disgrace.
The harder you're thrown, why the higher you bounce;
Be proud of your blackened eye!
It isn't the fact that you're licked that counts;
It's how did you fight—and why!

And, though you be done to the death, what then?
If you battled the best you could,
If you played your part in the world of men,
Why, the Critic will call it good.
Death comes with a crawl or comes with a pounce,
And, whether he's slow or spry,
It isn't the fact that you're dead that counts,
But only how did you die!

—Edmund Vance Cooke.

Contented.

An old, old man was on his deathbed. He had been a very wicked man, and now he faced the great accounting. A priest stood by his bedside to receive his last confession. "I do not remember," the old man said feebly, "that I ever declined an opportunity to enjoy myself. And so I die"—he gasped for breath; after a minute or two he was able to resume—"and so I die contented."

Worrying About Pa.

A preacher had ordered a load of hay from one of his parishioners. About noon, the parishioner's little son came to the house crying lustily. On being asked what the matter was, he said that the load of hay had tipped over in the street. The preacher, a kindly man, assured the little fellow that it was nothing serious, and asked him in to dinner.

"Pa wouldn't like it," said the boy.

But the preacher assured him that he would fix it all right with his father and urged him to take dinner before going for the hay. After dinner the boy was asked if he were not glad that he had stayed.

"Pa won't like it," he persisted.

The preacher, unable to understand, asked the boy what made him think his father would object.

"Why, you see, pa's under the hay," explained the boy.—Everybody's.

Your Fat Friend.

Beau Brummel and the Prince of Wales were estranged. The prince in the park one day spoke to a gentleman who was with Brummel, but deliberately cut the latter. Brummel, turning to his acquaintance, said, "Pray, who is your fat friend?"

Solid Food.

An old South Carolina darky was sent to the hospital of St. Xavier in Charleston.

One of the gentle, black robed sisters put a thermometer in his mouth to take his temperature. Presently, when the doctor made his rounds, he said:

"Well, Nathan, how do you feel?"

"I feels right tol'ble, boss."

"Have you had any nourishment?"

"Yassir."

"What did you have?"

"A lady done gimme a piece uf glass ter suck, boss."—Lippincott's.

Lord John Russell.

Lord John Russell was a very small man. Sidney Smith says that when Lord John first contested Devonshire the burly electors were disappointed by the physical insignificance of their candidate, but were satisfied when it was explained to them that he had once been much larger, but was worn away by the anxieties and struggles of the reform bill of 1832. Lord John had no memory for faces and was painfully apt to ignore his political followers when he met them beyond the walls of parliament. Once, staying in a Scotch country house, he found himself thrown with young Lord D., now Earl of S. He liked the young man's conversation and was pleased to find that he was a Whig. When the party broke up, Lord John conquered his shyness sufficiently to say to his new friend, "Well, Lord D., I am very glad to have made your acquaintance, and now you must come into the house of commons and support me there." "I have been doing that for the last ten years, Lord John," was the reply of the gratified follower.—"Collections and Recollections."

The Governor's Explanation.

The Kansas legislature having enacted a law already on the statute book, Governor Hoch vetoed it, remarking in his message that it was up to the introducer of the bill to "set 'em up."

A member of the opposition, thinking that this was a dangerous expression

---

Coughs and colds contracted this season of the year should have immediate attention. Bees laxative cough syrup, contains Honey and Tar and is unequaled for horseness, croup and coughs. Pleasant to take; mothers endorse it; children like to take it. Contains no opiates. Moves the bowels. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport Pa. C. A. Anderson Colegrove Pa.

ODD WAYS OF POETS.

Tennyson, Artistically Fastidious, Was a Personal Sloven.

There is a sort of idea in the public mind that the poet is what scientists call a "fixed genius," that every poet is the exact counterpart of every other poet. There is probably no class of men in the world—if class it can be called—whose members differ more widely in personality.

Pope, for instance, was a miser. Dryden, Sedley, Rochester and Shelley seemed to have no use for money and "splashed it about in the most insane fashion. Shakespeare was a keen man of business. His contemporaries, Marlowe and Massinger, did not leave enough to have their bodies decently buried.

Coming down to modern times, Tennyson was artistically the most delicate and fastidious of men. A misplaced comma, an epithet which was not the perfection of expression, gave him nights of insomnia.

Yet he was perhaps the most utterly careless man of his generation regarding his personal appearance. Had he not been carefully watched by his devoted wife, he would have been quite content to wear a suit of clothes until it dropped off him bit by bit in obedience to the law of gravitation.

A great admirer of Tennyson once described his first meeting with the great poet.

It occurred at a roadside public house in the Isle of Wight. The late laureate was seated by the kitchen fire, with a short black clay pipe between his lips, burning grease spots out of a pair of check trousers with the point of a redhot poker.

It was probably Tennyson's "faculty of silence" which helped him to secure the friendship of the greatest talker—in both senses of the phrase—of his generation, Thomas Carlyle.

Carlyle had occasional fits of silence, and he and Tennyson would sit on opposite sides of the hearth for six hours at a stretch without exchanging as many words.

At the expiration of such a period of silent intercommunication Carlyle would knock the ashes out of his last pipe and remark with every symptom of the keenest intellectual satisfaction, "Aye, Alfred, mon, we've had a glorious nicht!"

Tennyson's great and friendly rival, Browning, was as different from him in his personal peculiarities as he was in point of genius.

He always looked as if he had just been turned out of a bandbox. Tennyson was one of the most silent of men, Browning one of the most ebullient and loquacious. Tennyson was pessimistic and somewhat morose. Browning was always bursting with optimism and expansiveness.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

ANCIENT ARMIES.

Ten thousand horse and 100,000 foot fell on the fatal field of Issus.

The army of Artaxerxes before the battle of Cunaxa amounted to about 1,200,000.

An army of Cambyses, 50,000 strong, was buried in the desert sands of Africa by a south wind.

A short time after the taking of Babylon the forces of Cyrus consisted of 600,000 foot, 120,000 horse and 2,000 chariots armed with scythes.

Ninus, the Assyrian king, about 220 B. C., led against the Bactrians his army, consisting of 1,700,000 foot soldiers, 200,000 horse and 16,000 chariots armed with scythes.

When Xerxes arrived at Thermopylae his land and sea forces amounted to 2,641,610, exclusive of servants, eunuchs, women, sutlers, etc., in all numbering 5,283,220. So say Herodotus, Plutarch and Isocrates.

Why Paper Cuts.

Have you ever cut yourself with a piece of paper? The edge of a piece of glazed paper looks much like that of a knife under the microscope. Of course the little teeth have not the strength of steel, but if the edge of the paper is drawn swiftly over the finger without much pressure that peculiar property of matter called inertia comes into play, and the tender teeth will cut the flesh before they are broken. The same property it is which allows a candle to be shot through a one inch plank or permits a bullet to pass through a pane of glass without shattering it, leaving only a clean, round hole.—C. H. Claudy in St. Nicholas.

Lincoln and a Suit of Clothes.

On one occasion a judge was ill and, being unable to sit in a case, delegated Lincoln to hear the matter. The account of a guardian was in question. He had paid $28 for a suit of clothes for his ward and justified it on the ground that it was a necessary expense. Lincoln held against the guardian on the ground that it was an extravagant expenditure and in passing on the case stated that he had never in his life owned a suit of clothes that cost $28.

Wasn't Sure.

"Remember," said the lawyer, "you have undertaken to tell nothing but the truth."

"I'll do my best," answered the expert witness, "but I won't know how far I have succeeded until I'm through with the cross examination."—Washington Star.

The Doubt.

Borrows—By the way, Knox, did I leave my umbrella at your office yesterday? Knox—You left an umbrella, but I don't know whether it was yours or not.—Exchange.

Thunder in September indicates a good crop of grain and fruit for the next year.—Old Proverb.

Spring Winds chap tan and cause freckles to appear Pinesalve Carbolized applied at night will releive that burning sensation. Nature's own remedy. Acts like a poultice and draws out inflamation. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, Pa.; C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Subscribe for the Miner.

Making Things Clear.

An old Peebles worthy and an English lady were one day recently occupants of a railway carriage in an Edinburgh bound train. The train had been waiting long at a certain station, and there was no appearance of its starting, when the worthy remarked, "They are a gey taiglesome lot here."

"I beg your pardon," said the lady.

"I'm sayin' they're an awfu' daidlin squad here," said the old fellow.

"I really beg your pardon, sir," she rejoined.

"I'm remarkin' they're a vera dreich lot here the nicht," the old gentleman further ventured.

"Really, I must again beg your pardon," said the lady, with marked embarrassment, "but I do not comprehend you."

"I was just trying to say the train was late," he finally blurted.

"Indeed, sir, it is very late," agreed the lady.

And the conversation collapsed.—Dundee News.

Dropped.

"Why does Miss Elder always drop her eyes when she meets you?"

"If you will never give it away I will tell you She drops her eyes because I saw her drop her teeth one day."

How Odd.

Jonkley—Queer thing about that tall man over there. All his intimate friends call him "Short." Ponkley—Ah, just for a joke, I suppose? Jonkley—No; because that's his name.—Exchange.

Left That to Others.

Hyker—You don't seem to be worrying any about your failure in business.

Pyker—Oh, no; that's one of the things I have turned over to my creditors.—Chicago News.

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Many persons are much annoyed by prickly heat, hives, boils and other skin eruptions, often attended by painful itching and burning, and sometimes becoming obstinate and unsightly sores. Corpulent people are especially subject to these maddening infections all caused by impure blood. Scrofula, Cancer and all other skin diseases arise from an impure state of the blood.

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if taken when these symptoms first appear, will prevent serious consequences. It strikes at the cause of the trouble, by gently opening the bowels, toning the stomach, stimulating the kidneys and liver to do their important work, and aiding in setting up a healthy action of the system. It may be accepted as a cure for all derangements springing from impure blood. Fever and Ague, Malaria, Rheumatic Gout, and all urinary derangements rapidly improve under the same treatment. If you have indigestion, disordered liver, no appetite, constipation, feverish skin, take Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy without delay. Keep it in the house when you are home, and with you on journeys. Large bottles $1.00. All druggists.

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Like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you? Or, do you want to know something of the composition and character of that which you take into your stomach whether as food or medicine?

Most intelligent and sensible people now-a-days insist on knowing what they employ whether as food or as medicine. Dr. Pierce believes they have a perfect right to insist upon such knowledge. So he publishes, broadcast and on each bottle-wrapper, what his medicines are made of and verifies it under oath. This he feels he can well afford to do because the more the ingredients of which his medicines are made are studied and understood the more will their superior curative virtues be appreciated.

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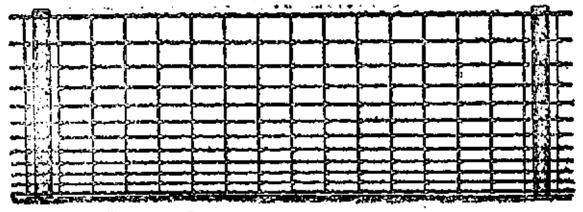

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The Big Store. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, May 30, 1907.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Read Bell Bros. new ad this week.

—Ball game this (Thursday) afternoon.

—Mrs. Bisott advertises novelties for graduation presents in this issue.

—Summer goods are advertised by Fry & Comes in their space this week.

—Seasonable things for summer are advertised by The Lindholm Co. this week.

—A Batavia, N. Y., man, aged 90 years, who died one day last week, had not drank any water for forty years, taking only tea and coffee.

—Every man who hunts or fishes should provide himself with a copy of the game and fish laws, which will be sent him free on application to the state game commission at Harrisburg.

—A young lady entered the postoffice a few days ago and handing a dollar bill through the wicket said: "I want twice as many twos as ones and the balance in threes." How many stamps did she receive?—Exchange.

—Frank Cosgrove of Olean was killed at Belmont last Saturday in a freight wreck on the Erie. He was on his way home from Hornell, and was, it is said, in a car of cement which became wrecked through the breaking of a journal on one of the cars. The car turned over, burying him in the cement and crushing his body.

—A cow belonging to Samuel Smith, of Chatham, recently gave birth to a calf without hind legs or hips. It is said it walks quite handily when the hind parts are held off the ground, and the owner proposes to construct and attach a two wheeled cart or some such device so that it may be able to at least amble about the pasture some.—Wellsboro Gazette.

—John Skala, a hostler of Cleveland, says a dispatch, tried to teach a trick horse phonetic spelling and was kicked in the face and seriously injured. The animal would spell such words as "cat," "Cleveland" and "horse" readily by picking out the letters. Asked to spell "kicked," the horse picked out "K-I-C-K-E-D." "No; like this," said Skala patiently. He laid out the letters "K-I-K-T." The horse then kicked him in the face, and Skala learned all about it at the hospital.

Street Names In City of Mexico.

The street nomenclature in the City of Mexico is even more puzzling than that in New Orleans. Each block has a different name. Following the same street, you successively go through the streets of St. Augustine, of the Angel, of the Holy Ghost, of St. Joseph, etc. From the street of the Lists you pass to the street of the Crosses; from the street of the Gate of Heaven to that of the Love of God. Every shop also has a special name, as was the custom formerly in Europe. I regret that I did not jot down many curious ones. I only remember a "pulque" drinking shop called Los Perros (the Dogs), thus plainly telling the frequenters what they are going to. Another "pulqueria," directly opposite a church, calls itself boldly El Castillo del Diablo (the Castle of the Devil). Another is San Lunes (St. Monday). The Mexican workman always celebrates Monday as a day of rest and dissipation. He will work on Sunday, but not on Monday.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Story of Whewell.

Sydney Smith said of the great Dr. Whewell, master of Trinity college, that "science was his forte and omniscience his foible." On one occasion two fellows of the college, thinking to get beyond his range, read up the subject of Chinese metaphysics and then disputed about it in the doctor's presence. He listened in silence for a time and then observed, "Ah, I see you have been reading a paper which I wrote for an encyclopedia of science."

A Mean Advantage.

"You say he accused you of being untruthful?"

"That's what happened," answered Piute Pete, with much embarrassment.

"And lives to tell the tale?"

"Well, you see he used long words in such a roundabout way that he was out o' town before I had figgered out exactly what he meant."—Washington Star.

Siamese Object to Walking.

The Siamese, above all nations in the world, hate to walk. No such mode of progression is tolerated by a Siamese if he or she can by any means ride. A Venetian gondolier will walk sometimes, even a Hollander will ride on his rough cart, but a Bangkok man—not if he can help it. His family boat for him.—Windsor Magazine.

Every one knows that Spring is the season of the year when the system needs cleaning. Dade's Little Liver Pills are highly recommended. Try them. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, Pa.; C. A. Anderson, Colegrove, Pa.

The Provisions of His Will.

The widow of a little village grocer was industriously placing the large, rosy cheeked apples on the top of the diminutive shriveled ones in the barrel when, with his well known martial tread, Farmer Giles entered the establishment.

"I want that tub o' butter," he said, "an' those hams, an' that lot o' sugar, an'"—

The shopkeeper rubbed her hands together with delight.

"Yes, sir," she beamed; "delighted to serve you, I'm sure. And what else may I supply you with?"

"Well," went on Mr. Giles, "there's all them bottles of tomato sauce, an' them boxes o' biscuits, an'—an' all that other stuff," he concluded vaguely, sweeping his hand round the shop.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the widow, now rather alarmed. "Whatever do you want with all them goods?"

"I dunno, I'm sure," was the farmer's puzzled reply, "but I'm the executor of your late husband's will, an' the lawyer's just told me it's my duty to carry out the provisions, so come on. I've got three hay carts waitin' outside!"

Told by the Cards.

A young woman told a tale of cruel desertion to the officers of an east side charitable institution in New York, and when her case had been disposed of she started to leave the room, wailing, "If I had only believed the cards!" She was asked to explain and said: "We were engaged in Bohemia and our parents were pleased with the match. It was all agreed what I should receive, and we were happy. Then my father, to find out more about the young man, invited him to play cards with him three times, and when the third card evening was over he said 'No.' 'Only in cards a man shows his true nature,' he said, 'and this man showed me enough to show me that he will not be a good husband.' And then when the match was broken I came to this country to my brother. Then Max came, too, and we were married. But the cards were right, and my father knew." And dwelling on that point and sobbing hysterically she left the office.—New York Tribune.

Lack of Sea Room on the Lakes.

The wind often reaches a very high velocity on the lakes, blowing at times sixty, seventy and on rare occasions eighty miles an hour, when the great fleet of lake craft is sure to be depleted by disaster and watery graves added to the great marine cemetery. On such occasions the sea raised would hardly inconvenience an ocean going tug, but by reason of the short distance from shore to shore—"lack of sea room," the mariners term it—vessels are unable to hold a course in the open waters and are driven by the wind upon the treacherous beaches, there to be pounded into splinters. Danger lurks everywhere in the shallower lakes—particularly Erie—where vessels of any considerable draft are apt to pound bottom if caught in a storm and go to pieces like a shattered wineglass.—New York Post.

Knew More Than the Judge.

Justice Maule, one of the greatest judicial wits of England, had doubts as to the credibility of a witness on one occasion, and the man declared that he had been "wedded to truth" from infancy. "That may be," said the justice, "but the question is how long have you been divorced?" A little girl was a witness before him, and he proceeded to ascertain whether she knew the nature of an oath. The child in answer to questions said she would go to heaven if she told the truth but would go to the other place if she told lies. "Are you sure of that, my dear?" Justice Maule asked. "Yes, sir, quite sure." "Let her be sworn," said the court; "she knows more than I do."

Changed His Mind.

A man went to a boxing instructor and asked him how much he would charge him for twenty-five lessons. The instructor told him his terms, and the lessons commenced. After two lessons the pupil, who was somewhat the worse for wear, remarked to the professor: "You see, I wanted to take enough lessons so that I could learn enough about the manly art to lick a man. I've changed my mind now. I guess I will send the fellow down to take the rest of the lessons."

How a Fox Escaped.

In the West Somerset country a fox was hunted right down to the seashore, and to the surprise of every one he swam boldly out to sea. The hounds were taken away, and after some minutes the fox swam back, landed, shook himself and trotted quietly away. The master decided that his life was to be spared, and he was hunted no more that day.—Country Life.

Competition Too Keen For Him.

A farmer during a long continued drought invented a machine for watering his fields. The very first day while he was trying it there suddenly came a downpour of rain. He put away his machine.

"It's no use," he said; "ye can dae naething noo-adays without competition."—Scottish Nights.

Would Open Them.

"You told me your husband had large, fine eyes. I didn't notice it."

"Wait a minute or two till the milliner comes along with my new hat and the bill."

Unfortunate.

She—So you told Lady Buncourb she looked as young as her daughter. That caught the old lady, I know. He—Yes, but it lost me the daughter.

Attentions Ceased.

"Is Willie still paying attention to Tillie?"

"No."

"Did he jilt her?"

"No; he married her."—Illustrated Bits.

Not Her Full Weight.

Mistress—Letta, Letta, you'll break that fragile table with your full weight on it. Letta—I haven't my full weight on it; I'm standing on one foot.

Not Up to His Name.

George Peabody, the philanthropist, and John Bright often went to Ireland together to fish. One day they went a couple of miles up the Shannon between Castleconnell and Killaloe. They had engaged the services of two boatmen, and as Bright and Peabody were keen anglers they made a long day of it. On returning in the evening Bright, noticing a policeman on the river bank, asked what sum the boatmen were entitled to for their time. The constable said anything from seven and sixpence to 10 shillings. Bright turned to his companion, saying: "I have no change, Peabody. Have you three half crowns?" The millionaire produced the coins and gave them to one of the boatmen, who said, "And is that all ye're givin' me?" "That is all," replied Peabody. "Well, that bates all I iver heard," observed the boatman, adding, as he scratched his head: "An' they call ye Paybody. Faith, I should call ye Paynobody!"—London Standard.

Chop Suey Best of All.

"I have tried them all in their native haunts, and I like them," said the traveler, according to the Baltimore Sun.

"Tried what?" asked the bystander. "Railroads?"

"No; national dishes," answered the traveler. "The hot tamale of the Mexican, the goulash of the Hungarian, the chop suey of the Chink, are all known to me and many others.

"The best of them all is chop suey. The hot tamale is too hot and has very little nourishment to it, and goulash is too heavy. It tastes pretty good, but it is not a food to recommend to a man with a weak stomach. Chop suey, however, is appetizing, easily digested and very nourishing. It is the great contribution of the orient to the occident in my opinion. It is made of rice, sprouted beans, celery and chicken's blood, all mixed together in the form of soup and nicely seasoned."

Some Wives Are Different.

"Most men," said the man of experience, "think it must be awfully nice to have a wife who takes things as coolly as Dave Potter's wife takes them, but others, more discriminating, prefer a good honest row to her style of quiet cynicism. The way she behaved the other day when she found a letter in Dave's pocket from a girl in Brooklyn is an example of her method.

"'I don't see,' wrote this girl, 'how on earth I can ever live without you.'

"Dave's wife read that gush and a lot more just like it without ever turning a hair.

"'Well,' she said quietly, 'that girl is a fool. If she knew you as well as I do she would be wondering how on earth she could ever live with you.'

"And that, in the opinion of the discriminating few, cuts a whole lot deeper than a common, everyday rumpus." —New York Globe.

The Axial Rotation of Venus.

For over two centuries it was generally accepted that, like the earth, the planet Venus rotated on its axis in a little less than twenty-four hours, but since Schiaparelli after long and careful observation of the planet suggested that the actual rotation period was between six and nine months astronomers have devoted much attention to this matter. In the Observatory Mr. Denning sums up the available evidence on the point and can only conclude that this particular problem still defies solution. Life on Venus would be very different from life on the earth should the planet's axial rotation be, as Schiaparelli asserted, identical with the period of its revolution round the sun, as in that case the same hemisphere would always be turned to the sun and enjoy perpetual day, while the opposite hemisphere would be doomed to eternal night.

Nearing the Limit.

"Mrs. Henpeck seems to have her husband so well trained that he'd jump through a hoop if she held it up and gave him the word."

"It's worse than that. She even makes him help her celebrate the anniversary of her marriage to her first husband."—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE ORIGINAL
LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

Best for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Etc.

BEE'S
LAXATIVE.

No Opiates, Conforms to National Pure Food and Drug Law.

CONTAINING
HONEY AND TAR

All cough syrups containing opiates constipate the bowels. Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar moves the bowels and contains no opiates.

Sold at Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, by C. A. Anderson, Colegrove, Pa.

A Safe and Sure Cough Cure.

Kemp's Balsam

Does not contain Opium, Morphine, or any other narcotic or "habit-forming" drug.

There is no Narcotic in Kemp's Balsam.

Nothing of a poisonous or harmful character enters into its composition.

This clean and pure cough cure cures coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It has saved thousands from consumption.

It has saved thousands of lives.

A 25c. bottle contains 40 doses.

At all druggists', 25c., 50c. and $1.

Don't accept anything else.

The Boat For the Missouri.

The eccentric and variable Missouri river has "a personal friend" in George Fitch, who declares in the American Magazine that the stream is navigable enough if only the steamboats would conform to its peculiarities. "The Missouri river steamboat," says Mr. Fitch, "should be shallow, lithe, deep chested and exceedingly strong in the stern wheel. It should be hinged in the middle and should be fitted with a suction dredge, so that when it cannot climb over a sand bar it can assimilate it. The Missouri river steamboat should be able to make use of a channel, but should not have to depend upon it. A steamer that cannot on occasion climb a steep clay bank, go across a cornfield and corner a river that is trying to get away has little excuse for trying to navigate the Missouri."

The Oldest Book.

The oldest book in the world to which a positive date can be assigned is an assortment of proverbs somewhat after the style of the proverbs collected by Solomon. The work is accredited to Ptah-hotep, an Egyptian king, and Egyptologists assign to it an antiquity of at least 300 B. C. Abraham was called to leave his home in Ur of the Chaldees 1921 B. C., so that this volume was written 1,100 years before the beginning of Jewish history. The deluge is placed by most chronologists at B. C. 2348, so the book, if its dating is correct, must have been written before the flood. Methuselah was born B. C. 3317, so that this papyrus was prepared and these proverbs were collected when the oldest man on record was a lively young fellow of 300 years.

Applying the Proverb.

A professional humorist was having his boots blacked. "And is your father a bootblack, too?" he asked the boy.

"No, sir," replied the bootblack; "my father is a farmer."

"Ah," said the professional humorist, reaching for his notebook, "he believes in making hay while the son shines."

R. G. TERRY.

MEATS
FRESH and SALT.

FISH

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

L. K. Hogarth

DISTILLED WATER

is absolutely pure water. It is water reduced to vapor and condensed. Filtered water is merely water strained through a filter. No water is chemically pure except

DISTILLED WATER.

None but distilled water used at our fountain and in our prescription work. We are manufacturing a wholesome, home made

ICE CREAM

The Pure Food Inspector has always commended our ice cream soda but this year he will be simply charmed with our plant and the source of our daily fresh dairy cream supply.

Orders for ice cream in any quantity. On Sunday until 2 o'clock and after 6 p. m.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

A. STURDVEINT

I have purchased the candy and fruit stand formerly owned by "John" Musanti, next to the Brownell grocery and will carry a full line of

Fruits, Nuts, Confectionery, Etc.

Your patronage is solicited.

IF YOU WANT ANYTHING IN
PHOTOGRAPHY
Go to GLEASON'S

Everything the latest and up-to-date. The most complete line of picture moulding ever shown in town. 100 varieties to select from. Call and see them.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer
Smethport, Pa.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS.
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES,
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

JUST A WORD
—WE CARRY—
FURNITURE AND CARPETS
In a large assortment and can please all customers.
SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Brasted's Ice Cream Soda
is delicious. Come and try it.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $1.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, May 30, 1907

Political Announcements.

COUNTY TREASURER.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. H. W. RUBIN.
Smethport, Pa., Feb. 11, 1907.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce to the Republican voters of McKean county that I am a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held the first of June next. A. F. Bannon.
Bradford, Pa., Feb. 11, 1907.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the rules governing the Republican primaries.
L. J. REZNOR.
Port Allegany, Pa., Feb. 12, 1907.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Treasurer of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. GEORGE PATON.
Bradford, Pa., Feb. 12, 1907.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce my candidacy for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. A. B. WALKER.
Smethport, Pa., Feb. 13, 1907.

EDITOR MINER:—I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of McKean county, at the primary election, June 1, next.
W. T. BOGART,
Bradford, Pa., Feb. 25, 1907.

COUNTY CORONER.

EDITOR MINER:—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Coroner of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held on June 1.
E. R. SHERMAN.
Bradford, April 20, 1907.

DON'T forget to get out and vote at the primaries Saturday.

OUR old friend Comrade E. R. Sherman has the field all to himself for the nomination for coroner. He has held the office before and others probably did not care to test their popularity against him.

THE work of getting a jury for the Steunenberg murder trial at Boise, Idaho progresses very slowly. The second special venire was exhausted Monday without getting twelve men and the case has been postponed until Friday to get another special venire.

THE Pennsylvania Railroad is going to test the constitutionality of the Dunsmore two-cent fare bill, and proceedings have already been commenced. The law seems to stand all right in other States and we should think it would stand in this, but prominent lawyers differ on this question and it is a good idea to have it settled before the law goes into effect.

ON Saturday, from 2 to 8 o'clock, the primaries will be held in this county, when all parties will vote for their respective candidates. About the only contest for the Republican nomination [illegible] there are [illegible] and more [illegible] they will be the [illegible] has [illegible] ticket for this office but he [illegible] to stand under any circumstances, having the Republican nomination practically equally to an election without a struggle. Bradford has four candidates, Smethport two and Port Allegany one. The Bradford candidates comprise A. F. Bannon, who has been prominent in McKean county politics for the past twenty-five years and has held several prominent offices, George Paton, ex-county chairman and a well-known business man, W. T. Bogart, a conductor for years on the B., B. & K. and popular in railroad circles as well as with a host of patrons of the road, a former Chatley, an old soldier and well known in that city. The Smethport candidates are H. W. Rubin, who has been an enterprising business man of this borough for many years and held various local offices of trust creditably and without financial gain, and A. B. Walker, formerly of Bradford, ex-sheriff and at present county commissioners' clerk. Port Allegany's candidate is L. J. Reznor, a prominent and enterprising business man of that place. All of these gentlemen are perfectly capable and worthy of the position, and it is up to the voters to make the selection

President Grant Visits the Wilds of Pennsylvania.

(Continued from first page.)

at me now. I can stand all their hissess, and will laugh at them."

The President and General Kane again mounted, and in a short time reached the edge of the town.

Although the Wilcoxians had been astonished in the morning, during the day they had been busy. The town was decorated with flags and a small cannon began firing a salute. The President and party proceeded directly to the extensive tannery establishment of Messrs. Shultz, and visited every part of this gigantic concern. I learn that this tannery, when completed, will be the largest in the world. At present there are 600 vats in operation, and 15,000 tons of hemlock bark are consumed annually. It is on account of the hemlock that the tannery was built there. It was also intended to visit Mr. Smith's extensive sawmill, turning out 60,000 feet of lumber in twelve hours, but owing to the growing lateness of the hour this was abandoned.

The party now went to the fine residence of Colonel Wilcox, and here partook of a handsome dinner.—Among the number, besides the party, were Morrow B. Lowery, of the Pennsylvania State Senate, and General Walker, of Erie, Collector of the Nineteenth district of Pennsylvania. The dinner was materially abridged by the fact that the train would have to leave by schedule at a quarter past eight o'clock in the evening. At that hour the President and party, accompanied by the three gentlemen named, returned to the residence of General Kane.

Here another demonstration was at hand. Huge bonfires burned in the forest in front of General Kane's home. The village people had assembled with drum and fife and a small cannon. The "fishing party" walked up to the house, and were received, congratulated and rigidly interrogated by Mr. Corbin, well supported by Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Corbin and Mrs. Kane.

The village people soon mustered and marched by the front of the house. There were men, women and children and infants in arms. The scene was novel and agreeable. The bonfires lighting up the forest of gigantic hemlock, the sound of martial music, the firing of a small cannon, the President, Senator Cameron and the other gentlemen standing in the centre of the piazza, the ladies in the background and the village people approaching was a scene seldom if ever witnessed. On the green the President shook hands with the people, after which their enthusiasm succeeded in "drawing him out" in a few words. The President said:—

"I have been with you several days in these wild woods. I have enjoyed a pleasant visit here, and thank you for your kindness." Senator Cameron, General Allen and General Kane said a few words also. The crowd then returned to the village.

The question would now naturally be asked who is this General Kane? and where is Kane?

Any one conversant with the battles of the Army of the Potomac will remember the brave Bucktails, of Pennsylvania. Their commander was Col. (afterwards Major General) Thomas L. Kane. General Kane is descended from some of the best stock in the country. He is in the forties in age, and very small in stature, but with a good face and eyes of life, which shows the character of the man. The father of General Kane was some years ago Judge of the United States District Court in Pennsylvania, and celebrated for a decision adverse to anti-slavery principles. He is also the brother of Elisha Kent Kane, the celebrated Arctic explorer. In his youth General Kane was attache of Legation in Paris Subsequently he was sent to conduct the Mormons from Nauvoo westward. Afterwards he made the peace between the United States forces under Sydney Johnston and the Mormons at Bridger Pass. Still later, while Judge Kane was busily engaged in the fruitless undertaking of suppressing anti-slavery movements, his son was a prominent operator in the underground railway. General Kane entered the war of the rebellion at the head, as I have said, of the Pennsylvania Bucktails. At Gettysburg he commanded a brigade. In the repeated engagements in which he participated General Kane was several times severely wounded, the most inconvenient being one ball through the mouth and another disabled his right leg, from the [illegible] of which he is lame to this day. General Kane lives here in princely style. His thousands of acres of primeval forest and underlying and undeveloped coal veins lie all around him. He is monarch of all he surveys. He is the soul of refinement, and wields a powerful influence over the people of the neighborhood. It would almost seem that they were the retainers of a baron of "ye anciente daye" than the fellow citizens of a distinguished and enterprising landowner. The house in which General Kane resides is of the suburban villa style, on a large scale, with towers and Elizabethian gables. Within it is elegantly furnished and possesses many curiosities left the General by his brother, the Arctic explorer.

The town of Kane is situated on the summit of one of the spurs of the Alleghenies, about 2,500 feet above the sea. The town contains about 1,000 inhabitants and is named after General Kane. The place contains the machine shops of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad and a round house capable of containing sixteen locomotives, which are used in drawing trains over the heavy ascent and descent which lie on either side of Kane summit. A large hotel, 150 feet front has been built, but is not yet opened. The surrounding country abounds in deer and bear and a great variety of the feathered game, besides fine specimens of the spring water species of the finny tribe. Through the energy and enterprise of General Kane and the McKean and Elk County Land and Improvement Company, of which Captain Clay is agent, this section of the State of Pennsylvania, fifteen years ago a wilderness, shows remarkable wealth and development, and promises not only to be a valuable coal region, but the pasture lands of immense numbers of cattle for the Pennsylvania market.

In the treatment of piles it becomes necessary to have the remedy put up in such a form that it can be applied to the parts affected. Man Zan Pile remedy is encased in a collapsible tube with nozzle attached. It cannot help but reach the spot. Relieves blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles. 50 cents with nozzle guaranteed. Try it. Sold by Dr Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy Smethport, Pa. C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Hurried meals, lack of exercise are the main cause of dyspepsia. A Rings Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal aids digestion, improves the appetite. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy Smethport, Pa.; C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

BELL BROS.

Our Annual June Sale of Undermuslins Begins Tuesday Morning, June 4th.

Orders for this Sale were placed long months ago

WE OWN THESE GOODS AT THE OLD PRICES--AS WILL YOU.

There are Sales and Sales—but none bigger, brighter, brisker than our ANNUAL UNDERMUSLIN event.

Now in this beautiful month of June. Come and see the wealth of snowy whiteness prepared for you, and note the liberal style display.

We are Showing full Assortments of "Martin" Make of Lingerie.

Truly the Martin Undermuslins are garments of high degree—rare qualities and surpassing styles, and such undergarments as reveal new possibilities in feminine apparrelling.

Then—these sales prices features—you can't fail to see the lowness of our prices. Every piece in this store is a positive investment—not merelybargains—but ACTUAL BARGAINS. That's the only way to express it.

Demonstration of Redfern Corsets.

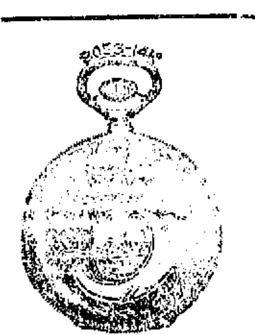
In attendance at this sale is a special Corsetiere (Miss Ball) trained by the designer of "Redfern Models" who will see that you are properly corseted in the new fashion. "Redfern Corsets" are constructed with genuine Whalebone Stays exclusive and individual. So accurate is "Redfern" that the model appears custom made. But Come and See.

Sale Opens Tuesday Morning, June 4th

COME EARLY AND YOU WILL BE WELL REPAID

BELL BROS.

The Leading Dry Goods, Furniture and Carpet House in S. W'n. N. Y.



RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smosh and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. - Smethport

We Call Your Attention

This week to a large and beautiful line of

Ladies Shirt Waist and Suits

for summer. Come early while the stock is complete.

Also showing all the latest styles in early summer millinery.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman, Smethport.

HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED HOW MUCH LONGER A SOFT SHIRT SAYS CLEAN WHEN DONE UP AT THE LAUNDRY

?

THIS IS ONE OF OUR SECRETS.

SMETHPORT LAUNDRY.

W. B. FRY, Prop.

DIGESTO COFFEE.

Digesto is free from injurious Caffeine and Tannin.

Digesto is absolutely pure coffee.

Digesto is packed in small sterilized bags.

Digesto is the only absolute-pure coffee that can be used without causing dyspepsia or heartburn.

Digesto is the only coffee that you can drink at night without fear of sleeplessness.

Digesto is packed in 25 cent packages, containing 10 bags, each bag making from 2 to 3 cups of exquisite coffee.

J. Colegrove,

Smethport, Pa.

When you think of

PLUMBING

think of STRONG'S.

I carry a full line of good goods.

Bath Room Fixtures
Towel Bars
Soap Dishes
Shower Baths

and others too numerous to mention. All heavy nickle plated on brass.

Call and examine our goods and get prices before going elsewhere

EDGAR W. STRONG,

BOTH 'PHONES. [illegible] Smethport.

Hart, Shaffner & Mark,

Michaels, Stern & Co.,

CLOTHING FOR MEN

Widow Jones

CLOTHING FOR BOYS

H. W. RUBIN

The Old Reliable, Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Toilor

Smethport, Pa.

10 & 15c Ladies Home Journal Patterns 10 & 15c

MAY STYLE BOOK FREE.

ARE YOU HOUSE CLEANING?

If so you have no doubt found many things which need replacing by new goods.

Therefore I call your attention to my line of

Lace and Mull Curtains, Lace and Mull Curtaining, Curtain and Extension Rods, Window Shades, Scrims, Silkolines, Cretennes

and many other useful goods in this line.

D. C. YOUNG

SMETHPORT, PA.

February 26, 1907.

WE WISH TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO OUR

PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT

We think we have it complete in every way. Please bring your family recipes and give us a trial. We have a fine line of

New Spring Novelties in Papetries. Also a new line of Chamois.

H. C. WELLS.

COFFEE

Gilt Edge, Castle and Palmer House, 35c

Penns Cafe, Sensation and Canister, 30c

Emperor and Puritan 50c

Black Coffee 10, 20, 22, & 35 cents

We Can Please You.

Give Us a Trial.

A. E. FOSTER & CO

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THE NEWEST AND MOST UP-TO-DATE IN PHOTOGRAPHY.

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Curt Witherow

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PLUMBERS

We have opened a shop in the basement of the Mason block, under Hagberg & Sherburne's store, where we are prepared to do all kinds of plumbing in a neat and satisfactory manner.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

BRADFORD, PA.

JEWELER OPTICIAN

Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.

Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.

Bell Phone 800 Union Phone 499

The Lindholm Co.

MAY DAY PRICES

Prevail at the Muslin Underwear Counter too.

The offering includes Gowns, Corset Covers, Skirts and Drawers. May Day Prices All.

At the Hosiery Counter.

We offer you a fine ribbed children's hose that sell at 15c, May Days clear up at 10c

Ladies Special Gauze Lisle, which sells at 50c, May Days 39, 3 pairs for $1.00

The Shoe Man

wishes to show you an all patent Oxford Tie at $1.75

Also a Kid Blucher with Patent tip, Im. welt, at only $1.50.

Money Saving May Days, Friday and Saturday, are the last and will be days of Rare Importance. The first week of this sale has shown many how to save money, Will the last two days show you?

At the Wash Goods Counter.

A special purchase, twenty patterns of new wash suitings that sell at 19 to 25c, May Days Price 15c yd.

A half dozen pieces of Figured Tissue. Just the material for an afternoon gown, new pleasing patterns, should be 25c, May Days Price 19c

Waists.

Another lot of that "Famous Dollar Waists. All sizes now.

WHITE PARASOLS.

THEY ARE HERE.

Just the kind you want with detachable handles to pack in suit case or trunk. None better. These also come under May Days Prices if you buy them this week.

EVERY ONE GUARANTEED.

The Lindholm Co.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, May 30, 1907.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
'Tis the constant wooing lover
Carries off the cooing maid,
And the constant advertiser
Is the one who gets the trade.
—Exchange.

—Memorial Day.

—Criminal court next week.

—It snowed Monday evening.

—Paving is not a luxury but a necessity.

—Dance at the Lyceum this (Thursday) evening.

—The Smethport Laundry has a new ad in this issue.

—J. W. Waite does not boost the mail houses in his ad to-day.

—E. W. Strong has a new ad in this issue which is interesting.

—The cold wave for the past several days has been quite general.

—Coudersport is to have a fast ball team composed entirely of local players.

—Mrs. S. E. Bell of West Main street entertained the Tea Club Monday afternoon.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. William Stilson in Keating township, on Monday, May 27, a girl.

—The Ladies' Bridge Club was pleasantly entertained by Mrs. W. O. Herzog yesterday afternoon.

—We issue the Miner a day early this week on account of Memorial Day coming on Thursday.

—F. D. Gallup has purchased a new White steamer. It is a Model H and as pretty a car as is made.

—The Children's Day exercises of the Methodist Sunday school will be held Sunday evening, June 16th.

—The baccalaureate sermon to the class of '07 will be preached by the Rev. W. A. Harris in the Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday evening, June 9.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 10 and 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Service and Sunday school at East Smethport at 2:30 p. m.

—H. O. Gallup is confined to his home on Green street, suffering with typhoid fever. He had been away from home for some time and contracted the malady during his absence.

—Clarence Rumsey of Tioga, who is charged with the murder of his father, Warren Rumsey, on the night of February 12, last, at the Rumsey home near Tioga, is being tried in Tioga county this week.

—Burglars entered the house of C. R. Bagley at Mt. Jewett last week and got away with a quantity of silverware. No clue has been found as to the guilty ones.

—It will cost the average laboring man about 15 cents per year in taxes to pave Main street and the owner of an average home about $1.00 per year. A good pavement is well worth it.

—The ball game this (Thursday) afternoon between the Port Allegany and Smethport high school teams will in no way interfere with the exercises at the cemetery as it does not call until 4:15. The boys from this place are playing winning ball and deserve better patronage.

—M. J. Welch, who recently went to Indian Territory in the employ of the Standard Oil Company, was taken sick and returned to this place last week. On Sunday the physicians performed an operation upon Mr. Welch and at this writing he is getting along as well as can be expected.

—Miss Roselle Knott will be here on June 21, in "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire" in a benefit performance for the Lyceum. Miss Knott was seen here a year ago last fall in "When Knighthood Was in Flower" and won many admirers. In her present drama she is exceptionally strong and is supported by an excellent company.

—Supt. Bayle informs us that the $100 cup for the High School Literary League will arrive in town next Monday. It will be placed on exhibition in the window of D. C. Young's store from Tuesday until Friday, where the high school boys and girls will be permitted to gaze upon it with longing eyes and renew their determination to wrest it from Mt. Jewett on Oct. 31st.

—McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R., attended Memorial services at St. Luke's church last Sunday afternoon. The church had been tastefully arranged for the occasion and special music was rendered by the combined choirs. An appropriate and feeling sermon was preached by Rev. J. H. McCandless to an audience which fairly filled the edifice and it was a day long to be remembered by the veterans and all in attendance.

—Robert W. Hilton has come out in a most conclusive manner in regard to his being a candidate for county treasurer on the Democratic or Prohibition ticket in last weeks' Democrat, he says: "I find two petitions filed at the county commissioners' office naming me as a candidate for the nomination of county treasurer on the Democratic and Prohibition tickets. These petitions were filed without my consent, Should I be nominated at the primary election to be held June 1st by either the Democratic or Prohibition party, or both, I shall be compelled to decline, owing to business arrangements previously made.

—An 18-months-old child of G. Y. Smith of Crosby died at the family home on Tuesday, the cause of death being spinal meningitis. The burial will take place at Colegrove to-day.

—H. H. Redfield, late of Redfield's Hareward, has accepted a position as chauffeur for the senior member of the Sawdust Bros. Co., at a salary of $1,200 per year and will enter upon his duties at once. This speaks well for Horace as an automobilist and his many friends here wish him good luck.

—According to a special from Titusville, a number of people were swindled by flim flam artists who are traveling with Cole Bros.' circus, and the police were kept busy making arrests. Most of those who were relieved of their wealth were aged men. P. N. Robinson lost $148 and many others were relieved of smaller sums.

—A large barn belonging to D. C. Young of this borough, located on his farm near Larabee, was completely destroyed by fire Sunday morning, together with a quantity of hay. The origin of the fire is unknown, but is supposed to have been accidentally set on fire by tramps. The loss is estimated at $800, and it was insured for $500.

—R. W. Hilton has moved the office building of the Camp Glass factory to a lot in front of the Backus Novelty Works on Water street. W. I. Oviatt did the job and adopted a novel way of rapid transit. When he got the building up to where the old B., B. & K. R. R. runs parallel with Water street he had a switch engine hitch onto it and hauled it up the street about as fast as a man could walk.

—Every man, woman and child in Smethport will be asked to wear a little tag on Saturday with the words, "Children's Home Day." A donation of from five cents up will be expected from each person receiving a tag. When a person is tagged he is immune from further solicitation. The funds received are to go to the "Children's Aid Society of McKean County." Persons desiring tags for distribution may have them by applying to Miss Lois Young.

—Early Saturday morning an attempt was made by a gang of armed yeggmen to loot and terrorize the city of Hornell, as a result of which Night Watchman J. C. Hendee of the Street Railway company was fatally shot, several citizens were shot, and three yeggmen, Joseph Carrol of Brooklyn, Raymond English of Rochester and Harry Thomas of New York city, were arrested, English and Thomas having been filled full of birdshot in a running fight with the police.

—The Heinlein Oil & Gas Co. has a rig up and is prepared to drill a test well on the Sheldon farm, about two miles west of town. This company has leased a large tract of land in that vicinity and if oil or gas is found in paying quantities several wells will be drilled in the near future. The second well will be drilled in any event. If gas is found it probably will come to Smethport, which would be a vast benefit to the town, especially for manufacturing purposes.

—Burglars entered two places in Kane last Thursday night. From the residence of Hon. Lucius Rogers they secured a gold watch, which was presented to him 25 years ago when he was Secretary of the Republican State committee and highly prized, a gold chain and Knights' Templar charm, two pairs of eye glasses, some solid silver spoons and a couple of dollars in money found in his trousers pocket. From Ottoson & Flinn's store they got a gold watch and 90 pennies which were left in the money drawer. The work was cleverly done but local talent is suspected.

—The Smethport high school baseball team came to Kane on Saturday afternoon and put the cleaner on the local high school team by a score of 8-0. The locals claim that the visitors did not confine themselves to the students of the high school, but strengthened their team.—Kane Republican. For the information of the Republican we will state that every player on the Smethport team is a regular attendant at school, which, if we have been correctly informed, is more than can be said of the Kane team—their catcher having left school some two months ago.

—The Lyceum benefit which is to be given on June 21, at which time Miss Roselle Knott will appear in "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire," should be largely attended, in fact every seat should be sold. The Lyceum is our only place of amusement and it went so hopelessly in debt at the start that it cannot survive without assistance. The management has procured this excellent attraction and the people of this borough and vicinity are asked to subscribe $5 which entitles each contributor to two choice seats, and the balance of the seats will be sold at regular prices. This benefit should not a sufficient sum to to tide the management over its present difficulty.

REDUCED RATES TO HARRISBURG

Via Pennsylvania Railroad Account Republican State Convention.

The Republican State Convention will be held at Harrisburg on Thursday, June 6.

For this occasion the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell round trip tickets to Harrisburg June 1 to 6 good to return until June 15 inclusive, from all ticket stations in Pennsylvania, at reduced rates.

This will be an excellent opportunity to see the New State Capitol which has been pronounced the handsomest State building in the United States.

For the fare from your nearest station apply to the Ticket Agent.

A suit case or a traveling bag makes an excellent gift at any time. My line is complete and the best.

Charles Lemmler.

Subscribe for the Miner.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. R. C. Gleason is visiting relatives in Kane.

Mrs. M. L. Bisett and son, Murl, are visiting in Bradford.

Hon. Henry Hamlin is in New York this week on business.

Mrs. W. J. Kerr and children visited in Bradford last week.

A. F. Bannon of Bradford was a visitor in town Wednesday.

Dr. and Mrs. Burg Chadwick are visiting in Buffalo this week.

Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Bouton were Bradford visitors Tuesday.

A. J. Warshofsky of Rochester was visiting friends in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. C. B. Corwin returned yesterday from a visit to relatives at Girard, Pa.

Mrs. Jennie Tracey of Buffalo is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Forsythe.

Frank S. Baker, a former Smethport boy, was renewing old acquaintances in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Hartmayer of Buffalo is visiting her sisters, Miss Nettie Duntley and Mrs. C. H. Curtis.

Fred Eckert, the genial proprietor of the Eckert House, Hazelhurst, was in town on business yesterday.

Mrs. E. V. Lewis, who has been visiting at the home of her parents, returned to her home in Rochester yesterday.

The Rev. J. Heber McCandless is in Oil City attending a special meeting of the Northern Convocation of the Diocese of Pittsburg.

E. W. Strong returned home Saturday from Reading where he attended the Grand Lodge meeting of the I. O. O. F. as a delegate.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lindholm, and children, Edwin, Carrie and Alva, Mrs. C. J. Vanblad and daughter, Sarah, Peter Olson and Alof Erickson leave for an extended trip in Sweden next Monday.

Notice.

Is hereby given that a contract will be let for the paving for Main street with brick in the Borough of Smethport, McKean county, Pennsylvania, on the 2nd day of July, 1907, subject to the special election for the purpose of increasing the indebtedness of said Borough, to be held June 24, 1907, and plans and specifications on said work may be seen at the office of the Borough Attorney, on the first day of July, 1907. The Borough Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Signed Wm. G. Holder,
Secretary.

Free Samples of "Preventics" and a booklet on Colds will be gladely mailed to you, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine Wis. simply to prove merit. Preventics are little Candy Cold Cure tablets. No Quinine, no Laxative, nothing harmful whatever. Preventics prevent colds—as the name implies—when taken early, or at the "Sneezing Stage." For a seated cold or LaGrippe, break it up safely and quickly with Preventics. Sold by all dealers.

In using a cough syrup why not get the best? One that comes recomended is Bees Laxative Cough Syrup, contains Honey and Tar and is superior to other cough syrups in many ways. Children always like it because it contains no opiates, is a laxative and is guaranteed to give satisfaction or your money returned Try it. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, Pa. C. A. Anderson, Colegrove, Pa.

Campbell's Varnish Stains are guaranteed by the makers to give perfect satisfaction for refinishing Furniture, Floors and Interior Woodwork. Mr. J. C. Hamlin is authorized to refund price in every case where the goods fail to give perfect results.

For Sale.

Six English fox hound pups. Call and see them. Elmer Lamb,
West of County Home. Smethport, Pa.

House for Rent.

All modern improvements. Inquire at Grand Central Hotel.

WANTED—Logs of all kinds. Hemlock lath bolts cut 50 inches delivered to our mill. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Legal Notice.

In the matter of Change of Name of Alex Danielson. | In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County. No. 66, February Term, 1907. Petition filed January 8th, 1907.

DECREE.

And now, to-wit, May 13th A. D. 1907, the Court having been petitioned thereto more than three months since, as appears by the within petition, it is Ordered, Adjudged and Decreed that the prayer of said petition be granted, and that the name of Axel Danielson, be changed and the same is hereby changed to Axel Peterson, by which name the said petitioner shall hereafter be known, and notice of this Decree shall be published in the McKean County Miner, a weekly newspaper of the County for four successive weeks.

By the Court.

Wm. MONHEIMER'S

Parents

here is an opportunity to dress your boy in this season's clothing at

A GREAT SAVING

to you. Wh have hundreds of

BOYS KNEE PANTS SUITS

in blue and black cheviot, thibets and fancy worsteds, ages from 3 to 16, at $3.50, $4, $4.50, $5 and $6, which we have thrown into one lot and marked them

$2.50.

Sale to last until May 25th.
Terms: CASH.

At WM. MONHEIMER'S.

MONARCH SHIRTS $1, $1.50 & $2

McCALL PATTERNS 10c and 15c

FRY & COMES.

DAINTY PARASOLS

Your attention this week if you please to a superb lot of white and hand decorated Sun Shades.

We can furnish you with these parasols in a variety of styles, plain white, white with tucks, white with embroidery insertion, white with Japanese hand decorations and tan with borders of red, green navy or brown.

The values are really excellent. It will pay you to see this lot before you purchase.

Prices $1 to $3.50 Children's Sizes 15c to $1.

A SKIRT SALE. 1-4 off

25 handsomely tailored skirts will be placed on sale Friday and Saturday this week at ¼ less than regular prices.

$3.00 to $14.50

FRY & COMES.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

LUMBER YARD

If you are building or repairing come and see our stock of Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shingles, Lime, Brick. Cement. Etc., Etc.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

THEY ARE BLUFFERS.

Early in April H. W. Roeder of Farmers Valley decided to purchase a Cream Separator. He had a catalogue from Sears, Roebuck & Co., Chicago, Ill., who offered a 600 pound capacity Separator for $33 on 60 days trial and guaranteed it to skim closer than any Separator built, including U. S., De Laval and Sharples Tubular and also had a standing offer of $1000 for any Separator that would skim closer than their machine did. Mr. Roeder came to me and asked if I would put up a Tubular in competition with the S. R. & Co, Separator I said I would. Mr. Roeder ordered a Separator from S. R. & Co. with the understanding that it was to go into competition with a Tubular of 400 capacity and the one that done the best work and the easiest to handle he would keep. The Tubular was placed. S. R. & Co. wrote they had too many orders to fill and had to cancel his order. The Tubular is paid for and does very fine work, skimming perfectly clean. Mr. Roeder is very well satisfied and says he is glad S. R. & Co. did not ship the Separator and saved him the trouble of returning it. The best is always the cheapest. Buy the Tubular and be happy.

J. W. WAITE, Smethport, Pa.

HEADQUARTERS

—FOR—

GRADUATING PRESENTS.

All the most exclusive novelties of the season to be found at

Mrs. M. L. Bisett's.

If You Want Anything Good to Eat

Come and see us. We have the best line of

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

in town. Searchlight is our leading brand of flour. New Teas and Coffees just arrived. We are also receiving fresh Oysters from Baltimore daily. Don't send out of town for we can sell you goods for cash as cheap as anybody. Give us a chance and we will prove it.

Hagberg & Sherburne.

BUTTERICK PATTERNS 10 and 15c

U All No After Dinner Mints 10c and 25c.

BELLE MEAD SWEETS

BON BONS JUST ARRIVED STRICTLY FRESH CHOCOLATES

McCoy's Drug Store

Next to Postoffice.

His Desperate Remedy.

By CECILIA A. LOIZEAUX.

Copyright, 1907, by E. C. Parcells.

"I tell you, Mary I cannot afford it, and that's all there is to it!"

John Brent unfolded his evening paper and held it under the light, which was shaded to an artistic dimness by many ruffles of crape paper. His wife brought her hand down upon the piano keys in a crashing discord that made him shiver and set his teeth. Presently she seated herself in a low chair at the other side of the table, the soft light falling full upon her pretty, petulant face as she bent over her fancy work.

John Brent forgot that he had been reading the political editorials and looked over the top of the paper at his wife.

"What makes you want a diamond ring, Mary?" he asked gently.

Her blue eyes brightened. She thought he was relenting.

"Why, I've wanted one all my life. When I was a little bit of a girl I had one with a glass set, and when I grew too old for that I used to dream of the time when I would be old enough to be engaged, so that my lover would get me one."

"You should have chosen a richer lover," said her husband, with a tinge of bitterness. "Young hardware merchants can't quite go at the diamond ring pace."

His wife hardly heard what he said. She stretched a dimpled white hand out across the table and was admiring it.

"See," she said, with a flash of coquetry, "it's pretty enough for diamonds, isn't it? That Mrs. Burrows on Tenth street has hands that are big and red. She has one diamond as big as a robin's egg—almost."

"Her husband is a saloon keeper. He can afford it," smiled John, looking at the dainty hand that lay in his rough palm. He was wondering just how long he was going to be able to keep it from doing any work, hardly considering the diamond question. Then he put it gently down and leaned on the table, looking at his wife closely.

"Perhaps I haven't told you so that you fully understand, Mary," he said after a minute. "You're a good deal of a child about some things, and you don't think. But business is bad—not mine only, but every one's. There's that new store here, a branch of the big one in the city, and they are cutting prices murderously. And we have heavy expenses too. I don't know how, but we manage to eat and drink and wear almost more than we can pay for. And then there was the hospital bill, as well as the doctor's. It took months to pay those."

"I suppose you wish it had been a funeral bill," said Mary sulkily.

"Mary! Don't you dare to say such a thing again as long as you live! You shall not twist my meanings in that way. Can't you be a little reasonable? Then you decided that the house was too shabby to be lived in, though the things we had bought when we were married seemed very fine to us at the time, and it wasn't so very long ago."

"We were awfully green," she said.

"Well, you've got over the greenness," said her husband dryly. "And the rugs and furniture and hangings have not yet got the last payment, and the furnace needs fixing, and the house needs painting. We must go slow, little girl."

Mary Brent's lips quivered for a moment, and then, hiding her face on her arm, she sobbed like a spoiled child. Her husband was first sorry, then angry. This was too childish.

"The trouble with you and all the rest of the women like you is that you haven't enough to do to keep interested. You sit around and think of yourselves until you believe you are martyrs, when a little work would be better for you. It isn't all your fault, though," he added slowly. "If the baby had lived you would have been more grown up."

His wife sprang to her feet. "I—I'm almost glad he didn't live," she sobbed. "I wouldn't want him to hear his father talk like that to me." And she whirled from the room.

John Brent spent a wakeful, uneasy night, but by morning he thought he had found a solution. He ate his lonely breakfast—Mary never got up to breakfast any more—and went down town early. During the forenoon he went over to the office of Jim Reade, the most prosperous attorney in the town and his best friend. The two were closeted in the consulting room for over an hour, and as he came out into the reception room John said: "I'll take good care of it, Reade, and bring it back tomorrow. The fact that you aren't married makes it easier. I wouldn't want any other woman to know."

As soon as he got to the store he went straight into his private office and called up the police station. Within a few moments a detective whom John Brent knew well passed through the store and into the little room. The clerks looked at each other furtively and applied themselves vigorously to their work. They could not help hearing the burst of laughter that came from the office, however, though the ensuing conversation was too low to be heard.

That evening John Brent went home a little later than usual and sat down to the waiting dinner table without changing his coat, which he usually did to please his wife. Mary, apparently entirely recovered from the headache she usually had after such stormy times, sat opposite to him, dainty and pretty in her pale pink house gown. The dinner table was attractive and daintily set, and Nora, in a clean white apron, lumbered awkwardly around the table serving the simple dinner.

John seemed to be very nervous. He ate little and kept glancing furtively at his wife, who was seemingly indifferent, but who knew the signs and thought he was about to present her with a peace offering. She wondered what it would be.

They had reached the pudding and Nora had retired to the kitchen when the doorbell rang, and John started to his feet as if he had been expecting some one. He sat down again, however, as he heard Nora's step in the hall, and in a moment she opened the door, and Jack Burnet appeared in the doorway.

"Come in! Come in!" cried John heartily, a trifle too heartily, his wife thought. She wished John would not associate with this class of people.

"Sit down and have a bite," said her husband, and she was forced to echo the invitation, though she felt greatly relieved when the man refused. He leaned over the back of a chair, seeming at a loss how to begin. His feet shuffled nervously.

"I—I just dropped in," he stammered. "Fact is, I'm working on a case. Can I see you alone, Brent?"

"Oh, fire away!" said Brent. "My wife would find it out sooner or later."

"Well, some one stole Jim Reade's diamond ring this morning. They got me working on the case, and I've got to do my duty."

Mary Brent, looking across the table with a sudden, lurking fear in her eyes, saw John's hand make a sudden involuntary movement toward the breast pocket of his coat. She turned white.

"Of course you must do your duty," said John. "Who is the thief?" He tried to look unconcerned and natural, but something clicked in his wife's throat, and she was not surprised when the detective laid a hand heavily on her husband's shoulder.

"John Brent, I place you under arrest," he said solemnly, and then, "I hate to do it, John."

"I'll get my hat and come with you," said Brent, rising. "Mary"—

"No, you won't," she interrupted, running around the table and standing in front of him. Then she stepped back and put her hand through John's arm. She looked steadily at the detective, her small face very pale and her blue eyes flashing.

"If any one has to go I will. It isn't his fault; it's mine. I—I made him do it. He told me he couldn't afford it, and I acted like a little beast, and so he did it to satisfy me, I suppose. He isn't a thief. You know he isn't a thief." She appealed to the detective. He stammered, "But the ring"—

"Take the ring back," she said, "and I will come and explain the whole thing to Mr. Reade. He wouldn't let you arrest John anyway if he knew who it was. Oh, please go! Give him the ring, John," she begged.

John drew the ring from his pocket and threw it down on the white tablecloth. She picked it up and handed it to the other man.

"I don't ever want to see a diamond again as long as I live," she said, beginning to sob. The detective went to the door feeling somehow as if he'd been robbing widows and children. He looked back once as he reached the door and then hastily let himself out.

"Gee!" he said to himself as he went up the street. "It was a mean trick to play, but it did the work. I'll bet that by tomorrow morning that little woman will be thinking she'd rather darn his socks than make tidies!"

Atmospheric Deflection of Sound.

One of Uncle Sam's scientists at Washington gives an interesting explanation of the action of the wind in preventing the spread of sound. It is, he claims, not the wind as such that prevents sound from traveling against it, but differences in the strength of the wind. If, for instance, the wind is stronger above than below or stronger at one side, its effect will be to tilt the sound waves in one direction or another. Differences of temperature in the air also cause deflection of the waves of sound. Other atmospheric causes exist which deflect sound from a straight course and prevent it from going as far in a certain direction as it may have been expected to go. Some of the sirens in this country, says the scientists, produce sounds which ought theoretically to be audible at a distance of 1,500 miles, but in fact the authorities are satisfied if they are heard only two miles away. The reason for the discrepancy between calculation and experiment was probably atmospheric deflection of the sound. — New York Tribune.

The Beautiful Home.

I never saw a garment too fine for a man or maid; there never was a chair too good for a cobbler or a cooper or a king to sit in; never a house too fine to shelter the human head. Elegance fits man. But do we not value these tools a little more than they are worth and sometimes mortgage a house for the mahogany we bring into it? I had rather eat my dinner off the head of a barrel or dress after the fashion of John the Baptist in the wilderness or sit on a block all my life than consume all myself before I got to a home and take so much pains with the outside that the inside was as hollow as an empty nut. Beauty is a great thing, but beauty of garment, house and furniture are tawdry ornaments compared with domestic love. All the elegance in the world will not make a home, and I would give more for a spoonful of real hearty love than for whole shiploads of furniture and all the gorgeousness the world can gather. —Oliver Wendell Holmes.

MISPRINT BANK BILLS

Errors That Slip Past the Watchful Treasury Inspectors.

THE MOST CURIOUS BLUNDER.

A National Bank Note Which Is For $50 on One Side and For $100 on the Other Side—How the Error Was Made and How It Was Discovered.

Imperfect or misprinted bank notes sometimes, though rarely, slip past the eyes of the inspectors in the United States bureau of engraving and printing. It is said that a fifty dollar national bank note was the most remarkable misprint that ever escaped the government employees and found its way into circulation.

It was discovered in a peculiar way. A clerk in a Chicago hotel in making up his accounts one day found a discrepancy he couldn't explain. He placed the pile of bills on his left hand side, and as he counted each one turned the note over and deposited it on a pile at his right.

He found that when he counted from left to right his cash exactly balanced, but when he counted it back again a shortage of $50 was shown. After spending two hours in a vain endeavor to find out what was the matter he called in the manager.

The manager had no better success. Backward and forward he counted the bills, but always with the same result—one time the cash balanced and the next the shortage was developed. Finally each bill was examined separately, both obverse and reverse.

And then the mystified men discovered the cause of their trouble. One of the bills had the design of $50 on the obverse and that of $100 on the reverse.

The clerk had received the bill as $100.

The United States treasury was communicated with, and it was admitted that such a bill was out and that the department had a record of it. It was discovered in 1890 that one sheet of bank notes of the denomination of $50 and $100, printed for the Aetna National bank of Kansas City, Mo., had been reversed in the press. One plate bore the obverse of a fifty dollar bill at the top and the obverse of a hundred dollar bill at the bottom. The other plate bore the reverse of the two notes.

After each sheet was printed it was laid aside to dry before being run through for the obverse printing. In some way the pressmen turned one sheet upside down, with the result that two misprinted bills came forth, one with a fifty dollar obverse and hundred dollar reverse, the other with a hundred dollar obverse and a fifty dollar reverse.

The cashier of the bank was the first to become aware of the error. He found that something was wrong after he had paid out the note with the fifty dollar face and the hundred dollar back by coming across the one with the hundred dollar face and the fifty dollar back. The note held by the cashier was returned to the treasury and destroyed, a perfect note being issued in its place.

The other note is now in the possession of a collector of paper money, who values it at several thousand dollars.

In the sixties an error of a similar nature occurred in which a bank note was printed with the ten dollar obverse and a twenty dollar reverse. While this bill is not as great a rarity as the other, still its owner would not part with it for a sum much less than that at which the fifty dollar bill is valued.

The reason why it is less valuable than the other in the eyes of the collectors is the belief that more bills like it were issued, and probably some of them are still in existence. Of the former denomination the owner is absolutely certain that his specimen is unique, its companion error having been destroyed, but there is no known record of the redemption of the error with the ten dollar face. It is reasonably certain that at least four of them got into circulation.

Errors were found in the design of the 1880 silver certificates. These were rather the fault of the engraver than the printer.

On the 1880 notes is found a treasury seal entirely different from any other ever used by the government. The key, which is one of the most important symbols of the seal, shows a handle at the left hand side instead of to the right, as on all others.

The shield is of different shape and the stars are larger. The two ends of the band surrounding the symbols are fastened with a buckle, which in no other instance plays a part in the design of a treasury seal. This is the only issue of notes on which the peculiar seal was used, and collectors of paper money include them among the errors or freaks.

The one, two and five dollar certificates and the ten dollar legal tender bills of the present issue occur with what are known as inverted backs. As a matter of fact this is a wrong description, as they are really inverted fronts, for the backs of all bills are printed first. These bills are sought by collectors, who pay a premium for them when in fine condition.

Another curiosity is a one dollar note of the Second National bank of Ravenna, O. This lacks the signatures of both the president and cashier, although it was generally circulated and never challenged.

A one dollar national bank note of the First National bank of Fall River, Mass., also lacks both signatures, which seems not to have interfered with its being offered and accepted as money.

Still another one dollar note of the First National bank of Indianapolis, Ind., lacks the signature of the president only.

Slight as are these errors or omissions, they give additional value to such bills in the eyes of collectors of paper money, who are always glad to pay a premium for them.

It is not known how many of the bills of the present issue are in circulation with inverted design, but it is not thought that there are many.

A legal tender note of 1869 shows an oddity. On the face of the note is a portrait of Webster, while to the right is a representation of Rolfe presenting Pocahontas to Queen Elizabeth. At the bottom of the center is a small eagle. Upon inverting the bill the eagle presents a very faithful resemblance to the head of a donkey.

Whether this was intended by the engraver as a joke is not known, but the resemblance is so close that it indicates premeditation on his part.—Washington Post.

A FAMOUS SERMON.

Dr. Dod's Compulsory Discourse From the Text "Malt."

Dr. Dod was an old time English clergyman, incumbent of a parish close to Cambridge, who had made himself very unpopular with a certain class of the university students by his forcible sermons against drunkenness. A short time after the delivery of one of these philippics the good doctor was walking toward Cambridge when he met several undergraduates, who thought they saw a chance for revenge. Accordingly they stopped him and with mock politeness urged him then and there to deliver a sermon. They insisted on his preaching to them from a hollow tree on a text of their own selection, the one word "Malt."

Resistance being useless, the doctor quietly obeyed and, assuming his pulpit manner, delivered the following sermon:

"Beloved, let me crave your attention. I am a little man and come at a short notice to preach from a short text to a thin congregation in an unworthy pulpit. Beloved, my text is 'Malt.' I cannot divide it into sentences, there being none; nor into words, there being but one. I must therefore divide it into letters.

"M is moral. A is allegorical. L is literal. T is theological.

"The moral is to teach you good manners. Therefore, M—my masters, A—all of you, L—leave off, T—tippling.

"The allegorical is when one thing is spoken of and another meant. The thing spoken of is malt; the thing meant is the spirit of malt, which you make M—your meat, A—your apparel, L—your liberty, and T—your trust.

"The literal is, according to the letters, M—much, A—ale, L—little, T—thought.

"The theological is according to the effects it works: M—murder in some, A—adultery in others, L—looseness of life in most, and T—treachery in many.

"I shall conclude the subject, first by way of exhortation: M—my masters, A—all of you, L—listen, T—to my text.

"Second, by way of caution: M—my masters, A—all of you, L—look for, T—the truth.

"Thirdly, by way of communicating the truth, which is this: A drunkard is the annoyance of modesty, the spoil of civility, the destruction of reason, the robber's agent, the almshouse benefactor, his wife's sorrow, his children's trouble, his own shame, his neighbor's scoff, a walking swill bowl, the picture of a beast, the monster of a man."

Then Dr. Dod descended from his arboreal pulpit and resumed his walk, leaving a very shamefaced and crestfallen congregation to follow at a respectful distance. He was never waylaid again to deliver extemporaneous sermons.—Scrap Book.

How Birds Learn to Sing.

Do young birds learn their songs by direct imitation of their parents or is the power of song an innate quality? Some observations made by W. H. Hudson on a species of tinamou (Rhynchotus rufescens) throw some light on the question. This species has a peculiar and characteristic song or call of its own, and, according to Mr. Hudson's observations, it does not require to learn it. A young bird was taken from the nest when just breaking the shell and brought up in a house where it could never have had the chance of hearing its parents. Yet long before it was full grown it would retire to a dark corner of the room and give its characteristic song in great perfection. Here the song must have been innate. The experiments of the Hon. Daines Barrington, in which various species were reared under linnets and learned and sang the linnet song instead of their own, suggest, on the other hand, that the young bird learns by direct imitation.—London Globe.

An Aldrich Autograph Story.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich was always ready to grant a request for his autograph when he believed that it came from an honest admirer who desired it as a personal token or for his or her—preferably her—private collection. It was the professional autograph hunter, who sought a specimen of his handwriting for commercial purposes, setting pitfalls for the unwary author, whom he tried, not always successfully, to avoid. On one occasion Mr. Aldrich received a pathetic letter in a woman's hand, telling of the death of a little daughter and asking the poet if he would send in his own handwriting a verse or two from "Babie Bell" to help assuage the grief of the afflicted household. His sympathies were touched, and he wrote out the whole poem and sent it on its comforting mission. A few weeks later he saw in an autograph dealer's shop the identical manuscript displayed for sale at a good round price.

Changing His Colors.

Every Sunday a young bootblack in New York attended a mission school. This school, through its well meaning teachers, decided to have a Christmas tree. The gifts for the pupils were provided for them by the teachers and some patrons of the school.

Jimmy, the bootblack, was there Christmas eve, but was much disappointed when his present proved to be a copy of Browning's poems. He folded it carefully in the paper in which he received it and took it home.

The next Sunday the superintendent of the mission school announced that any child who was disappointed with his or her gift could exchange it.

Jimmy marched boldly to the front with his.

"What have you there, Jimmy?"

"Browning, sir."

"And what do you want in exchange?"

"Blacking, sir."

Quadrupeds That Lay Eggs.

The salesman as he wrapped up the eggs conversed politely.

"There are quadrupeds that lay, ma'am," he said.

"That lay eggs?"

"Yes. They are mammals, ma'am, too. Their home is in South America, their names are the ornithorhynchus, or duck billed platypus, and the echidna, or porcupine ant eater. They are the lowest mammals known."

"Really?"

"Oh, yes! The duck billed platypus lays two eggs at a time. But the echidna lays but one egg, which it carries in a natural pouch beneath its stomach—there's an idea for the hen there—until the kid echidna, so to speak, is hatched out."—Los Angeles Times.

Her Ambition.

This incident was told by an actress who was once playing Rosalind, and playing it, as she fancied, rather acceptably. As she entered her dressing room at the theater one night a note from a woman was handed to her which read in this wise:

"Dere lady I work for a dentist but I have spoiled so many of his teeth saying over your part in the play that now I can say it just as well as you do, and I want you to let me try it tonight and see if I can't for the dentist says he cannot have me any more and I must pay for his teeth, and so I must go on the stage and I will be here at 7 o'clock."

The exchange was not made.

She Got Wise.

A Laramie woman went to the theater the other night with some friends, but when they were seated she was separated from her friends by a man and woman who seemed to pay no attention to each other. The woman figured out that if the two people would sit over a seat she could sit with her friends. Bracing up her nerve, she said sweetly to the man, "Beg pardon, are you here alone?" The man stared at the curtain as if he were drawing a salary for it. "I beg pardon," the woman said a little louder, "are you alone?" "Get wise," whispered the man hoarsely through the extreme corner of his mouth; "this is my wife."—Laramie Boomerang.

South American Oil Birds.

One of the animal curiosities of South America is the "oil bird," or guacharo. It breeds in rocky caves on the mainland, and one of its favorite haunts is the island of Trinidad. It lays its eggs in a nest made of mud, and the young birds are prodigiously fat. The natives melt the fat down in clay pots and produce from it a kind of butter. The caves inhabited by the birds are usually accessible only from the sea, and the hunting of them is sometimes an exciting sport.

Poor Bird!

The foolish man approached the wonderful goose that laid the golden eggs.

"Old bird," ejaculated the foolish man, "I think your time has come. Golden eggs are no longer popular. Why can't you lay gold bricks?"

"Because, master," replied the goose, "I don't belong to the bricklayers' union."

And then the ax fell.—Chicago News.

When She Listens.

"Poor Henpeck! Every time he starts to say anything his wife stops him."

"Not always. He has a habit of talking in his sleep, and when he does that she just listens breathlessly."—Philadelphia Press.

From Germany we get the custom of celebrating gold and silver weddings.

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
Lieutenant Governor—Robt. S. Murphy.
State Treasurer—Wm. H. Berry.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Sinnemahoning.
State Senator—G. W. Williams, Wellsboro.
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean, Smethport; R. P. Habgood, Bradford.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Geo. W. Mitchell, Smethport.
Prothonotary—S. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; Jno. P. Devlin, Bradford.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—Wm. Marsh, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; C. W. Freeman, Smethport; W. I. Ovlatt, East Smethport.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—E. W. Strong.
Council—J. F. Rooney, president; W. G. Holder, secretary; A. A. Abbey, Alfred Hagberg, G. H. Denning, F. L. Sherburne, E. E. Heath, H. H. Sasse.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, treas.; W. F. Specht, sec'y.; John B. Eastman, C. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—O. R. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, H. E. Tull, W. R. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. R. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, E. M. McClure.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
HORACE H. REDFIELD, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
G. H. DENNING, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 2273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
L. K. HOGARTH, Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 2 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
W. H. MORRISON, Com.
F. R. FOSTER, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Tuesday afternoon.
ELIZABETH KIDDER, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Halll, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rc. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. E. A. BAKER, Pres.
Mrs. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
CLARA BURLINGAME Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MRS. MARIA CARTER, W. M.
MRS. ELLA MOOREHOUSE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 p. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services in Swedish Lutheran church at 8 a. m. one Sunday and at 10:30 a. m. on the next.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—T. D. Ware, pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3:00 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. Ladies Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the second Monday evening of each month at 8 o'clock. All are invited.

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The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar.

After Gettysburg.

A Memorial Day Story

By STANLEY JOHNSON.

Copyright, 1906, by Stanley Johnson.

"I WISH you didn't take it so much to heart, Aaron. Let it be enough for you and me that we know our boy died fighting for his country."

"It is enough, surely—enough for us, Mary. But not for Harry. I mean to show folks that I believe he lies among the nation's honored dead at Gettysburg and was not a deserter, even if the records at Washington say he was. I knew my boy—our only child. We gave him to the Union. That record is a dreadful mistake."

And so it was every Memorial day and at the annual encampments of the Grand Army Aaron Treadwell never failed to give public testimony of his faith in his son's innocence. Mrs. Treadwell always pleaded with him to be content with his own firm conviction of his son's soldierly qualities. But it was all in vain, and the father and mother appeared together.

"No, Mary," he continued, "I shall never be too old to do this for Harry. God forbid it! Harry never turned his back on his duty, not even with the threatened slaughter at Gettysburg!"

Trescott sent many strong men to the front in 1861. Some of them are alive today, and each Memorial day they walk to the cemetery on the brow

"IT MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE SOME TIME."

of the hill and the [illegible] of New Hampshire's [illegible] have [illegible].

One of [illegible] Treadwell [illegible] his mother [illegible].

"I must go, father. I [illegible] you and mother, and so much to do with all the new land we have cleared, but it wouldn't be right. One of us must go, and it were better it was I."

Mary Treadwell's face blanched. "Oh, Harry," she exclaimed, "we cannot spare you! It would kill me. Our only child, my boy, to go and be shot down"—

Aaron Treadwell looked at her tenderly. "Mary, I'll go. Harry is right: one of us must go."

"No, no! It were better I went, father. I am young and full of life—yes, and full of fight for the country we both love."

And so it was decided. During the following six weeks Harry drilled with the others on the village green. His [illegible] dried the tears of his mother [illegible] father's heart [illegible] with pride.

"There are [illegible] trouble [illegible] the mother," [illegible] would say, "and one of them would [illegible] to stay up here in Trescott while the others went to do the fighting."

When the day came for departure after the first battle of Bull Run, his mother gave him a Testament and a little memorandum book. Aaron Treadwell had been down to the Trescott National bank and, drawing out a portion of the money saved from the profits of the Blue Hill farm, gave him a gold watch.

"I was goin' to give it to you when you was twenty-one, Harry. It may save your life some time. Such things happen."

Harry Treadwell was one of the faithful units in the ranks that did the real work of preserving the integrity of the United States. He was in seventeen battles, was wounded at Antietam and taken a prisoner at Vicksburg. Once during his long service he had come home for a brief furlough.

"I am still a common soldier, father. I always do as I am told. There are plenty of others who can have the promotions. I am perfectly content to be one of Captain Lang's 'Red Hot Boys,' as they call us."

"And we are just as proud of you as if you were a colonel," his father answered.

And then came Gettysburg. Nothing was ever heard of Harry Treadwell after that, except the government's report that fell like a shadow upon his parents' life.

The records stated that he had been one of a party of seven seasoned men who, having passed through so many battles, decided not to face the impending carnage of that day and deserted.

"You couldn't blame Harry," his mother said in her effort to soften the blow to her husband's pride.

"Mary Treadwell! Never speak to me as if you believed it again! Our boy never did such a thing! It's some awful mistake!"

"No, Aaron, I never will," she replied. "I didn't mean that I believed he had done it. But even if he did"—

"But he didn't! He never could. It wasn't in him—not our boy! It's happened before, such mistakes, Mary. They cannot always tell."

"But if he did he might come home again"— Mary Treadwell's voice broke as she thought of how much obloquy she would endure to see her son again.

"Come home again! He never can, Mary. Harry's life has gone for his country. He is dead, and we must make his good name live!"

As the years rolled on the proud father lived up to his faith in his son's innocence. Bravely he faced the little world at Trescott village. Once only he raised his voice in his son's defense in the old brick store.

"My boy never deserted," he said, with proud conviction. "You folks may think what you please. But never forget that Aaron Treadwell knows that his boy died at Gettysburg; that he is proud of him and always will be and is glad that he raised him to do his share of the fighting on that day."

Thus for nearly forty years Aaron Treadwell walked among his fellow farmers with head erect. To him his son was dead to all but honor.

Whenever the great annual encampment of the Grand Army came to New England he made a point of attending with his wife. The faith he had kept alive for a generation brought him into some prominence with the veterans of his native state.

Some effort was made to clear the record, but it was impossible to find evidence that would overthrow the government's position. It was clearly established there had been a party of seven who had escaped from the lines that night.

"There's no use trying to do anything, boys," old Aaron Treadwell said. "I don't care for myself what the government says. It doesn't make any difference with what I think. I would be glad if it could be done, but ever in Harry's father's mind he is an innocent man. I knew my son, and I know he never deserted the ranks."

There was something grandly appealing in the firm confidence of the white haired man, and it was not without its influence on others. He was an old man now, and his unbroken belief was wonderful in the eyes of those who heard of it.

His townspeople came almost to share it, and oftentimes they endeavored to dissuade him from taking a long journey to some encampment. This was especially true when the great gathering was held in Boston in 19[illegible]. Aaron Treadwell was over eighty years old, and they feared the [illegible] would be too much for him. [illegible]

And so the old father and mother spent that week in Boston, feeling that all the wonderful display of patriotism and honor was as much for their son as for the others.

They were tenderly cared for by those who knew them. Captain Lang,

SUDDENLY THE OLD MAN FELL TO THE FLOOR IN A FAINT.

who went with the other Trescott veterans, came around one morning to Aaron Treadwell's room.

"There isn't much going on this morning. Come with me to the Cadets armory, where the Loyal Legion has its headquarters. They have the most interesting collection of relics of the civil war I have ever seen."

Aaron Treadwell and his wife were delighted. Everything connected with the civil war had come to possess a vital interest to them.

Suddenly the old man fell to the floor in a faint. They picked him up tenderly and carried him into one of the rooms of the Loyal Legion. Mary Treadwell bathed his head, trying to keep back the tears, and with restoratives he was soon revived.

As soon as he opened his eyes he raised himself and stood erect, a strange light gleaming in his eyes, his hands trembling with an eager excitement. Taking his wife's arm tenderly he said, "I want to be alone with my wife in there just a minute, if I may."

There were only a few in the room, and the curator gently asked them to come away for a short time.

As soon as the door closed Aaron Treadwell drew his wife across the room and pointed to one of the cases.

"There it is, Mary. Look! Harry's watch!"

She brought her old eyes close to the glass before the case.

"It looks like it, Aaron, but"—

"It is, Mary! It is! I always had the number. If they would let me look inside of it. But wait a moment!"

He drew his wife into his arms, and for a few minutes their tears fell together.

"I knew it would come some day, Mary!"

In the meantime Captain Lang had been telling of the old man's faith in

"LOOK! HARRY'S WATCH!"

his son. He had just entered when the form of Aaron Treadwell, erect, with a face beaming with happiness, came into the room. He went up to the captain.

The old soldier seemed to expostulate gently, but Aaron Treadwell insisted. He drew forth an old wallet, and, shuffling among some of his boy's letters, brought forth the bill for the watch.

"There's the number, captain. I always knew it; now I want the rest to know it."

Captain Lang went to the curator, and they quietly unlocked the case.

"We'll let him think so any way," he said. "He's had it in his mind so many years that it's affected his head, I think."

The watch was pierced through with a bullet. The [illegible] field at Gettysburg [illegible].

[illegible] the number of the watch was the same as the one on the bill. The evidence of the innocence of Harry Treadwell was convincing to all.

Not many weeks after Aaron Treadwell died, happy that he had lived to know that his faith in his son was established. His wife soon followed him. It was a source of regret to their friends in Trescott that they had not lived long enough to read the letter received by the postmaster of the town shortly after the pathetic incident had been published in the papers. It was from one of the seven deserters and was in part as follows:

> I saw the account of the finding of Harry Treadwell's watch in a newspaper. I've never been happy since we all went in the teeth of his earnest pleading. I am writing, as I have lived since that day, under a different name from that I bore on the day we left the field at Gettysburg. You will never know who I am or where I live. But when I read the account of his father's joy I thought he ought to know that Harry Treadwell was one of the seven, that he followed us from camp, pleading and begging that we should come back and not stain the good record of our years in the army with dishonor.

When the congressman of the district of which Trescott is a part told this tale to a congressional committee he moved the earnest legislators to tears. The record was immediately changed, with the expressed regret of the government at the years of obloquy that had been unjustly hanging over the name of Harry Treadwell, closing with the words:

"Buried among the unknown and honored dead—after Gettysburg."

Not What He Asked.

In these days of individualism in thought and action the balance of decision tips more and more toward the personal. Even in the matter of spelling the ego asserts itself in the face of tradition and history. Bobby in Tit-Bits is not the only person who constitutes himself the final court of appeal in the realm of orthography.

"So you go to school, do you, Bobby?" asked the minister.

"Yes, sir," answered Bobby.

"Let me hear how you spell 'bread.'"

"B-r-e-d-e."

"The dictionary spells it with an 'a,' Bobby."

"Yes, sir, but you didn't ask me how the dictionary spells it. You asked me how I spell it."

ROQUEFORT CHEESE.

How the Green Mold and the Flavor Are Produced.

A cheese expert has the following to say about Roquefort cheese:

"To make Roquefort cheese we must have the proper raw material—sheep's milk. Of course we have sheep in America, but show me a Yankee farmer who would go to the trouble of milking sheep! It is even too much for him to milk cows, and it is the standard lamentation of all our farmers that the boys, even if they stay on the farm, do not want to [illegible] milking. Before they do such kind of work they would rather go to a business school or a college where they study agriculture, chemistry, etc.

"How is Roquefort cheese cured? The mold in the cheese is produced by moldy bread crumbs which are ground to a green dust and mixed in the cheese curd. The country around Roquefort is very rocky. The limestone rocks are full of crevices and caves, which draw in the warm air in summer, give it out in winter, and vice versa.

"These caves have been provided by nature and improved by cellars that have been built in such a way that these natural currents of warm and cold air pass through them, where Roquefort cheese is cured. This is the way that Roquefort cheese is ripened and gets its peculiar flavor and character. It is all very well for the scientists to study the chemical process which the cheese is undergoing, but to produce this process in an artificial way is another question. Nature is the best chemist.

"The manufacture of Roquefort cheese has been tried in America, but the manufacturers did not make much of a success. Nobody manufactures Roquefort in America at present. We know of one manufacturer who tried to make Roquefort cheese of goats' milk. He boasted especially that he would use only the milk of 'imported' goats. Just think of the idea! Imported goats grazing on American pastures were expected to give better flavored milk than domestic goats. It is the climate, the special soil, atmospheric influences, etc., which produce the fine fragrant grass. The milk of the cows or goats or sheep is naturally the product of the grass they are eating, the water they are drinking, and neither this nor the climate nor the country can be imported to America—only the product which the climate or country produces. That is why neither the American Camembert nor Roquefort ever has the flavor or fragrance of the imported article in spite of all the imported goats or imported cattle or even of imported microbes."—Chicago Record-Herald.

BOOMERANG INVENTIONS.

Clisthenes introduced the custom of ostracism and was the first to be banished thereby.

Matthew Hopkins, the witch finder, was himself tried by his own tests and put to death as a wizard.

Ludovico Sforza, who invented the iron shroud, was the first to suffer death by this horrible torture.

Perillos, who invented the brazen bull for Phalaris, tyrant of Agrigentum, was the first person baked to death in the horrible monster.

The Regent Morton of Scotland, who [illegible] the maiden, a sort of guillotine, [illegible] in the reign of Queen [illegible].

[illegible] who invented [illegible] the first to be shut up in one.

The perriere was an instrument for throwing stones of 3,000 pounds in weight, and the inventor fell a victim to his own invention by the accidental discharge of a perriere against a wall. —Scrap Book.

Old Time Bank Sinecures.

In the old days the Bank of England was paternal in its treatment of its clerks. One young fellow was distinguished only for his zeal as a member of the volunteer corps which now is defunct. His clerkly services were negligible and neglected, but when it was brought to the notice of the directors they remembered his martial ardor and gave him a nice little sinecure. Another clerk was reported to them as a really clever amateur painter. They saw his pictures. "It is a pity that such talent should be wasted over ledgers," was the kindly verdict. So they gave him a room at the bank for use as a studio and appointed him to the post of superintending the burning of canceled bank notes every Friday afternoon.—London Chronicle.

The Greek Figure.

Greek figures of men appear taller and more graceful than those of moderns. Modern artists make the upright figure seven and one-half times the length of the head. The Greeks made it eight times, lengthening the shin, and the longer sweep from knee to heel gave the figure increased grace and dignity. The same plan was frequently adopted by Lord Leighton, in whose paintings the same effect is obtained.—New York American.

Made a Difference.

Teacher—If one servant girl could clean two rooms in two hours, how long would it take two servant girls to do it? Little Girl—Four hours. Teacher—Wrong. It would only take one hour. Little Girl—Oh, I didn't know you was talking about servant girls that wasn't on speaking terms!—London Tit-Bits.

Kept His Contract.

Patient—I thought you extracted teeth without pain. Dentist—Well, you still have the pain, haven't you?—Life.

A Garden.... ....Romance.

By BERNARD BRAINERD.

Copyright, 1907, by C. C. Parcells.

Tilling the soil was one of Earl Bently's hobbies.

A gentleman tiller this young man might have been called, though the style in which he was dressed on this particular morning while working in his garden was no fanciful affair.

A faded coat, corduroy trousers, earth stained canvas leggings and an old broad brimmed hat composed his attire. Between his teeth he held a short brierwood pipe.

Bently bent down and was soon busily engaged in placing a great cluster of sweet alyssum in its midst earthy bed and finishing by encircling it with a gorgeous Motel Morrison.

So engrossed was he in his work that he did not hear the sound on the drive in front of the house nor the light footfall on the gravel walk.

When he glanced up at last he was startled to see a young woman but a few feet away. She wore a pretty white summer costume trimmed with ribbons and a huge picture hat. In her hand she carried a white silk parasol. Bently, however, saw only the calm, beautiful face.

"She looks like a queen," was his thought as he arose and lifted his hat.

The young lady could not have failed to see him; but, to Bently's surprise, she did not notice his salutation. Bently gazed after her in astonishment. She moved gracefully along his garden walk, occasionally pausing to look at some choice specimen.

Bently very nearly fancied that this proud intruder was a phantasy of his brain, and he stood staring after her until she disappeared. Then he decided to follow her. When she again appeared before him she was bending over a rosebush.

"What are these?" she asked, indicating the pretty buds with her tapering finger.

Bently described the variety of the rose.

"It is a very rare specimen," he added.

"Break me off several, please."

Bently deftly severed half a dozen bunches and handed them to her. She thanked him and moved away. Bently took out his handkerchief and mopped his brow.

"Well, if this isn't a puzzle! Shall I follow her again and speak to her? She seems to be perfectly at home and to regard me, egad, as the earth under her feet. I must find some way to ask this magnificent young person what her business is here."

His perplexity was dispelled for a time by the lady looking over her shoulder and calling softly, "Will you come here a moment?"

Bently was soon at her side.

"What is the name of that beautiful rose?" she asked. Indeed, that rose—the pride of his garden—was a splendid specimen which Bently had watched unfold in the hothouse, and only a short time before he had overseen it transplanted in the garden. Two beautiful [illegible] were on the stalk. He [illegible]

[illegible]

She [illegible]

[illegible] Mr. [illegible]?"

The [illegible] still [illegible] decidedly in the [illegible], but he clipped the rose and presented it to her with a bow.

"Miss Blaney, everything in this garden is yours," he said gallantly.

"I am glad you are aware of it," she replied as she pinned on the rose. "I thought you doubted my right."

"Not in the least," he said. "Your visit is too much of an honor. With your permission I will show you through the garden. Perhaps there is something else you would fancy."

His intended irony was lost on his fair visitor. She allowed him to walk by her side like a pet spaniel or a cat, not troubling herself to speak further. Bently pointed out and asked her to accept some of his most beautiful specimens, but every time she refused.

"No, thanks. I shall ask no more favors. I see you are jealous of your pets," she said. "Little wonder you keep this place beautiful."

In a short time they had finished the inspection of the garden, and, looking up, she said, "Would you like to remain here, or have you other arrangements?"

Bently looked at her in surprise. "Well—I—certainly I would like to remain—that is, if you have no objection," he said, with a mocking smile.

Miss Blaney replied rather musingly: "No, I do not think I could do better."

She allowed her eyes to rove over the garden. "It is a beautiful place. I am delighted with it."

Bently bowed low.

"I would like this question settled at once," she said. "Are you willing to engage?"

The humor of it all began to appear to Bently.

"But, Miss Blaney," he said, "it is my duty to warn you that I am a very high priced personage."

"I do not think you can take the advantage of me because I am a woman," she replied quickly, "for you will find that I am a good business woman, I can assure you. Your salary will be according to your service and no more." Then she added less emphatically, "But try to please me and you will find we will have no occasion to quarrel over your compensation."

Miss Blaney and Bently were now walking toward the house. Looking at her watch, she said: "I shall not have time to go into the house today. Thank you for showing me through the garden." Then quite pleasantly, "What is your name?"

"My name is Bently," he replied.

"Good day, Bently," she said. "I think we shall agree."

Carelessly nodding to him, she moved on in the direction of her carriage. The footman alighted and opened the door, and Bently watched her drive away.

Several mornings later Bently was out for a morning's ride on his favorite saddle horse when he saw a carriage approaching with two people in it. His heart beats quickened as he recognized Miss Blaney. The other person was a real estate agent of the name of Hunt, with whom Bently was well acquainted.

As they approached he raised his hat to Mr. Hunt's salutation. Miss Blaney started and looked at him with eyes that expressed surprise and dismay. Bently quickly turned up a lane and gazed intently after them. He saw her bend over and speak to Hunt in a hurried, anxious way.

He turned his horse's head and followed at a respectable distance, but not until he had given the carriage ample time to disappear. As he followed a turn in the road he saw it pass his own property and turn into the estate adjoining him. Then the light broke over him, and he saw through it all. He made a quick dash for home and to change his riding costume, having a presentiment that he was going to have a call from Miss Blaney.

"A lady called and asked for you, Mr. Bently. She would not come in, so I gave her a seat in the summer house while I hunted you up."

Bently sprang to his feet and hastened to the summer house. Before reaching the house he saw her approaching.

"Mr. Bently, I have discovered my mistake," she said before he could speak, "and have come to apologize for my inexcusable rudeness. I am certainly humiliated."

Her cheeks were crimson, and the expression on her face was one of genuine distress.

"Why, Miss Blaney," began Bently, "I consider it beneath any notice."

But she interrupted him. "No; please allow me to explain. About a year ago my uncle purchased the next property and made me a present of it. I saw it once, but for a few minutes only, just before we went east. Several days ago I returned to take possession. On Tuesday of last week I drove out to see it. I was to have met Mr. Hunt at Barclay station, but missed him. I never dreamed I would make a mistake in the place, but they are quite alike from the road. I drove in. The garden looked so inviting I sauntered in. You know the rest."

"Yes. You found a cranky looking fellow in rough clothes digging in the garden, and you naturally supposed him to be the gardener."

"The idea! Think of how I behaved; ordered—yes, ordered—you to cut me those flowers! Oh!" She covered her face with her hands for a moment.

"Wasn't that splendid?" The young man laughed joyously.

"But you were somewhat to blame yourself," she said, with an indignant flash of her splendid dark eyes. "You must have realized my mistake at once. You were very unkind not to tell me."

"My dear Miss Blaney, I had not the least idea who you were. It took me until this morning to realize the true state of affairs. On Wednesday I was at a loss [illegible] was a queen [illegible] princess [illegible] at her [illegible] when she left."

Bently accompanied her to her carriage and handed her in.

"I hope you will not worry over our—our little comedy. Will you?"

"Not a bit. I felt bad for awhile, but I'm through with it. I am not seeking trouble."

Earl Bently passed a happy summer. All his horseback rides, sails, golf, tennis and little picnics were in company with her. It seemed to Bently that he had loved her from the first glance he got of her that morning in the garden. Many of their small parties also included Mr. Blaney, the father, and Miss Bently, Earl's sister. They made an ideal number. The former always went to sleep, and the latter lost herself in her fancy work.

One beautiful October night when the Bentlys were having a house party Earl Bently, with a designing mind, invited Miss Blaney out on the veranda to take a look at the moonlight. The garden slept under the splendid full moon, and the waters of the sound were covered with a sheen of silver.

"It was there I saw you first," he said, pointing to a patch of white gleaming amid a dark green. "On that very spot we parted on that beautiful morning in June, and there you made me a promise."

"Me—a promise?"

"By a light, graceful movement she drew back until her face came within the shadow of an overhanging woodbine.

"I can repeat your words, 'I believe we will agree.'"

"Ah, yes!" came from the shadow of the vine. "But that was to my gardener, not to the real landed proprietor, who took his place."

"Your gardener has come back. He asks to be your servant, your slave, anything you bid him, if you will let him love you. But remember," he added, "remember, I warned you I would be satisfied with no paltry sum for my wage. My price is the very highest imaginable—it is yourself."

"'Gardener' and 'slave,' but now—this sounds like 'master,'" she murmured.

"Let them all be merged into one word—lover!"

Two heads were in the shadow of the woodbine now, and the moon hid behind a cloud.

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Piles get quick and certain relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Please note it is made alone for Piles, and its action is positive and certain. Itching, painful, protuding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large nickle capped glass jars 50 cents. Sold by all dealers.

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The Miner and Tribune Farmer

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Clever With the Cards.

Some years ago a certain county jail was undergoing extensive alterations, during which time a gang of pickpockets, four in number, were arrested one market day. Owing to the alterations the lot were confined for a time in one cell, but were placed under strict surveillance, the care of them being specially intrusted to the sergeant. The day after during his rounds he spied them playing cards, when he promptly opened the door and summoned a fellow constable, on whose arrival the cell and the prisoners were most carefully searched, but no cards were found. However, the card playing still continued until the day on which the pickpockets were to be sent to the assizes for trial. Then the superintendent, a very kind man and a great favorite with every one, asked them as a favor to tell him where they had hidden the cards. They told him that as soon as the sergeant and his comrade entered their cell they stuck the pack in his pocket and picked it again before he left, as a proof of which they presented him with the much used pack.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Bride's Dilemma.

A humorous romance is reported from Natal, where a youthful Hindoo bride was recently called upon to choose between her husband and her jewels. The case came before the Durban police court in the first instance, where the bride's parents, says the Natal Mercury, accused her husband of abducting her while under thirteen years of age. The bride, however, claimed to be eighteen, and the magistrate dismissed the case. Outside the court a tug of war took place between the two parties for the possession of the bride, in the course of which it appeared that what her parents particularly desired was not herself, but her jewelry. A sergeant of police then sat in judgment and decided that the jewelry belonged to the parents, and the girl must choose between her husband and her bracelets. After some cogitation she chose the husband, who promptly unfastened the bangles from her arms and handed them to her parents.

The Judge In Jail.

"I," said an esteemed magistrate, "spent a week in jail before I entered on my judgeship. I ate the prison food. I slept in a cell. I conformed with all the prison rules. I wore the prison clothes. I did the prison work. Thus I learned the value of the sentences I was to mete out later on. I got to know what a week, a month, a year, in jail meant. As a result I am more merciful than most judges. I think it would be a good thing if every judge before taking office would spend a little while in jail as I did. He would then know the value of prison sentences, a thing he doesn't know now. Now he is like a cashier who attempts to pay out money in a coinage of which he is ignorant. In Baden this thing I speak of must be done. Every judge in Baden before he takes his seat on the bench is required by law to pass weeks like a common prisoner in jail."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Eating Grasshoppers.

"No wonder I am brown," said a globe trotter. "I am just back from the Sahara. I spent two months wandering with a caravan of camels over that white expanse of sun warmed sand. The Sahara is like the beach at Atlantic City, a flat immensity of the whitest, cleanest sand, and the strangest thing I did in my wanderings was to eat desert grasshoppers. The Arabs regard these grasshoppers as a luxury, and I was tempted to try them, just as in Paris I have been tempted to try snails. The grasshoppers were good. You plucked off the wings, the legs and the head, and then you ate the dried body. This morsel tasted precisely like an English walnut. I ate grasshoppers several times, and when I return to the Sahara I am going to eat them again."

Spelling by Ear.

The young French stenographer, whose progress in English had not kept pace with her proficiency in shorthand, was puzzling over some notes she had taken of a recitation at a public entertainment.

As she transcribed them the recitation began like this:

La fanthi wurlaf swidbeu,
Oui panju oui pelone.

"That's easy," said the expert to whom she submitted the notes. "It is part of a poem that begins:

"Laugh, and the world laughs with you,
Weep, and you weep alone."

—Chicago Tribune.

Law Term Explained.

"Well, proceed," said the lawyer.

"The plaintiff resorted to an ingenious use of circumstantial evidence," said the witness.

"For the benefit of the jury state in plainer language exactly what you mean by that," interrupted the judge.

"Well, my meaning is that he lied."

If Women Couldn't Read.

"Then you don't believe in higher education for women?"

"Certainly not. I think it's a shame to even teach 'em how to read. If a woman couldn't read the bargain advertisements, she wouldn't be so unhappy over the lots of things she can't afford to buy."

Let me mail you free, to prove merit, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and my book on either Dyspepsia, or The Heart or The kidneys. Address me, Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Troubles of the Stomach, Heart or Kidneys, are merely symptoms of a deeper ailment. Don't make the common error of treating symptoms only. Symptom treatment is treating the result of your ailment and not the cause. Weak stomach nerves—the inside nerves—means stomach weakness, always. And the heart and Kidneys as well, have their controlling or inside nerves. Weaken these nerves, and you inevitably have weak vital organs. Here is where Dr. Shoops Restorative has made its fame. No other remedy ever claims to treat the "inside nerves." Also for bloating, billiousness, bad breath or complexion, use Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Write for my free Book now Dr. Shoop's Restorative sold by all dealers.

"Not Worth a Curse."

Curse, anything worthless. Corruption of the old English word kerse, a small, sour wild cherry; French, cerise; German, kirsch. "Vision of Piers Plowman:"

Wisdom and witt nowe is not worth a kerse,
But if it be carded with cootis as clothers
Kembe their wools.

The expression "not worth a curse" used frequently nowadays is therefore not properly profane, though it is frequently intensified by a profane expletive.

A Little in Doubt.

Hostess—I hope we shall see you again next Wednesday. I'm giving a dance. Mr. Young—I'm awfully sorry, but I'm going to a wedding. Hostess—Oh, indeed! I'm sure you'll enjoy yourself far more. Mr. Young—I'm not so sure. You see, it's my own wedding.

The one who will be found in trial capable of great acts of love is ever the one who is doing considerable small ones.—F. W. Robertson.

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The Man
Who Works

every day, out in the cold, rough weather—fine, snowy, blowly, rainy, can get protection that protects him against the blasts and sting of winter weather.

Winter is not a supposition, although late in coming, will be here and may stay late.

All we want to do is to impress on your mind for future reference that we have Lambs' Wool Coats, —Fur Gloves, outside and inside—and all the clothing that the outdoor man is liable to want.

Not forgetting that the man who works inside needs work clothes too—that we have.

"IKE" SIMONS
BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE
52-54 Main Street.
BRADFORD, PA.

Ordinance No. 67.

RESOLVED BY THE TOWN COUNCIL OF THE BOROUGH OF SMETHPORT THAT THERE BE GIVEN

NOTICE

To the Electors of the Borough of Smethport of a Special Election to be held on Monday, June 24, 1907, as per following

ORDINANCE NO. 66.

Entitled an Ordinance to establish a pavement on Main street in the Borough of Smethport, and provide for the cost of constructing same.

Be it ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Smethport in the County of McKean, State of Pennsylvania, and it is hereby ordained by authority of same;

Section I. To improve the condition of Main street in the Boro of Smethport, and at the proper cost and expense thereof, it is hereby ordained that a suitable brick pavement shall be constructed and laid on Main street between the points known as the corner of Main and East Main streets, commonly known as McCoy's Corners, and the intersection of Main street with Long street, thirty feet in width from Long street to Church street, forty feet in width from Church street to Hill street and thirty feet in width from Hill street to the corner of Main and East Main or the point known as McCoys Corners, together with such additional paving as is necessary to include the lateral sidewalks over the intersecting streets, and the necessary amount of grading, curbing and drainage incident thereto.

Section 2. To provide for the cost and expense of constructing such pavement the Town council desires to increase the indebtedness of said Borough of Smethport in the sum of $29,969.01, or so much thereof as may be necessary to defray the cost of such construction (which sum will increase the indebtedness of said borough to more than two, but to less than seven per centum of the last assessed valuation thereof) provided the assent of the electors of said Borough can be had to such increase of indebtedness, at an election to be held, as shall be hereafter prescribed by resolution of the Council and notice to the electors.

John F. Rooney,
President of the Council.

Attest:
W. G. Holder,
Secretary of the Council.
Approved this 22nd day of May, A. D. 1907.
Edgar W. Strong,
Chief Burgess.

For the purpose of obtaining such assent, there is hereby proclaimed an election to be held in due form by the legally constituted officers, at the usual place of holding elections in said Borough, upon the 24th day of June, A. D. 1907, between the hours of seven a. m. and seven p. m.

The Secretary of the Council is directed to insert a notice embodying a copy of the foregoing ordinance in the McKean County Miner and in the McKean Democrat, weekly newspapers published in said borough, once a week during thirty days prior to the day of said election, and in order to give the information and notice required by law, the following statement is declared:

The amount of the last assessed valuation of the taxable property in said borough is $479,519.00

The existing funded debt of said borough 4,357.50
Assets 1,169.79
Making a total present indebtedness of 3,175.71

The percentage of the actual net increase in the indebtedness of said $29,969.01 is ascertained to be 6.00320 of the last adjusted valuation of said Borough.

The said proposed increase of indebtedness of $29,969.01 as authorized by the electors of said Borough is intended to be used wholly, or so much thereof as may be necessary to defray the cost of constructing said pavement provided in Section 1 of the foregoing ordinance together with the curbing, grading, drainage and such other expenses as are incident thereto.

John F. Rooney,
President of the Council.

Attest:
W. G. Holder,
Secretary of the Council.
Approved this 22nd day of May, A. D. 1907.
Edgar W. Strong,
Chief Burgess.

License Transfer Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the application of William H Hungerford, present residence at Smethport, Pa., occupation Bottler, for transfer of wholesale liquor license, granted to Joseph A. Holder, at No. 65 June Sessions, 1907, on the 16th day of May, 1907, at the store building, situate on the south side of Main street in Square No. 82, known as the Joseph A. Holder Building, in the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, will be heard by the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace at Chambers, in Smethport, Pa., on Saturday, the 1st day of June, 1907, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Gorton & Richmond,
Attorneys for Applicant.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that James P. Ryan of Bradford, McKean county, Pennsylvania, a member of the McKean County Bar, will, on or before the 13th day of June, 1907, file his credentials with, and make application to, the State Board of Law Examiners to be examined by said Board, on the 9th and 10th days of July, 1907, for admission to the Bar of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1907,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain tract, piece, parcel or lot of ground situate, lying and being in Hamlin Township, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, and part of Warrant No. 2871, being lot No. 13, on the north side of the Big Level Road of the R. K. Kane survey of 1876; BEGINNING at a post in the north side of said road, marking the southwest corner of lot 14; thence by said lot 14, north fifteen degrees and thirty minutes west (N. 15 degrees 30 minutes W.) one hundred and fifty-four rods and four-tenths of a rod (154.4 r.) to the northwest corner of same; thence by land now or late of H. L. Taylor, north eighty five degrees and thirty minutes West (N. 85 degrees 30 minutes W.) fifty-six rods (56 r.) to a small sugar tree, marking the northeast corner of Lot 28; thence by said Lot 28, south thirteen degrees East (S. 13 degrees E.) one hundred and forty-four rods and four-tenths of a rod to the southeast corner of same; thence by lot 12, south twenty-two degrees and twenty minutes East (S. 22 degrees — E.) seventy-six rods and seven-tenths of a rod (76.7 r.) to a post in the north side of the Big Level Road aforesaid; thence by the north side of said road north thirty-seven degrees East (N. 37 degrees E.) seven rods (7 r.) north twenty-seven degrees and thirty minutes East (N. 27 degrees 30 minutes E.) forty-four rods (44 r.) north forty two degrees East (N. 42 degrees E.) seventeen rods and six-tenths of a rod (17.6 r) to the place of beginning. Containing sixty-five acres and two tenths of an acre (65.2) more or less; and being the same property conveyed to John P. Mellander by Thomas L. Kane and wife by deed dated December 20th, 1880, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, in Deed Book Vol. 17, page 419, and subject to the reservations and conditions contained in said Deed. SUBJECT, ALSO, to an oil lease from John P. Mellander to Mellander Bros. & Co., dated July 30th, 1896.

Improved and having thereon one, one and one-half story frame dwelling house, one frame barn and usual outbuildings. About 30 acres improved and about 50 fruit trees.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John P. Mellander at the suit of C. H. Williams.

D. H. Jack, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a point on the northwesterly side of East Main street, said point being 415 feet northeasterly from the northwesterly corner of Main and East Main streets; thence northwesterly and at right angles with said East Main street, eighty feet to a point; thence northeasterly and parallel with said street, twenty-five feet to a point; thence southeasterly at right angles with said East Main street, eighty feet to a point in the line of said East Main street; thence southwesterly along said street, twenty-five feet to the place of beginning and being lot No. 22 of Hilton's addition to Bradford as per survey of L. Gorton, Surveyor. Subject to outstanding oil leases. Being same premises conveyed by A. J. Edgett and wife to John Bergwald (one of the defendants) by deed dated September 4th, 1896, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean county, Pa., in Deed Book Vol. No. 91 at page 241 &c. Also by deed from A. J. Edgett, widower, to said John Bergwald dated February 16th, 1901, and recorded in Office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean County Penn'a, in Deed Book Vol. No 138 at page 813 etc. This last deed having been made and accepted to correct a mistake in one of the courses as described in the first above recited deed.

Improved and having thereon, one, large two story frame building, the first story or ground floor being arranged for business purposes and the second story for a dwelling house.

Also, all those certain lots or parcels of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, known as Lots Nos. 65 & 66 of Whitney and Wheeler's East side building lots as per survey and plot of L. Gorton, 1877-1879. Map of said survey being now on file in the Recorder's Office in Smethport Pa. in Deed Book Vol. 29, at page 89. EXCEPTING AND RESERVING, certain rights of way and the one-fourth (¼) part of all petroleum or rock oil on or in the said premises. Being same premises conveyed by Charles S. Whitney, divorced, to John Bergwall (one of the defendants) by deed dated August 3th 1889 and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean County Penn's in Deed Book Vol. No. 51 at page 323 etc. ALSO EXCEPTING twenty-five (25) feet of the above described premises off from the northern side of Lot No. 65, heretofore sold and conveyed by the said John Bergwall and wife to Samuel Cleveland by deed dated December 2nd 1890, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, Penn's in Deed Book Vol. No. 92 at page 121 etc as by reference thereto will more fully and at large appear.

Improved and having thereon one, one and a half story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John Bergwall, otherwise known as John Bergvall, one of the above named defendants, at the suit of Mary D. Weld, use of First National Bank of Bradford, Pa.

F. W. Hastings, Plaintiff's Attorney.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that piece of land situate in the Borough of Port Allegany, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described, as follows, to-wit:—Bounded on the north by Arnold avenue; on the east by Pearl street; on the south by Maple street and on the west by land of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, CONTAINING sixtenths of an acre of land, be the same more or less.

Improved and having thereon, one large two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. P. Arnold at the suit of John E Dusenbury, Executor.

C. W. Catlin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land in the Borough of Kane, McKean County, Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—BEGINNING at a post ninety-one (91) feet from the east line of Walsh street on the north line of Moffitt Avenue; thence north one hundred twenty-six (126) feet; thence east forty-one (41) feet; thence south one hundred twenty-six (126) feet; thence west forty-one (41) feet to the place of beginning. CONTAINING 5166 square feet more or less and known as Lot No. 23 of survey of M. J. Dill, made July 24th, 1898. RESERVING all oils, gas, minerals, etc. as reserved and recited in Deed of P. C. West et al to Howells Moffitt & Co. RESERVING the right of way for sewer across said lot about (20) feet from the north line of said lot, also reserving the right to enter upon the premises to make repairs and lay sewer pipe. ALSO, RESERVING the right of way for a water line on and through said premises and Kane Spring Water Company, to have the same right and control over said water line as if it were laid on public street in front of said premises.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Emma Bedell at the suit of Conewango Building and Loan Association.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

5.

Defendants' interest in all those two certain pieces, parcels or tracts of land situate in the Township of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—

First. Beginning at the southeast corner of lot No. 147 as shown on the maps formerly of Keating & Co.; thence north 52.5 rods to a stake made for a corner; thence southwesterly 15 rods more or less to a point 2 rods west of a spring of water; thence west 80 rods more or less to the most northerly corner of lot No. 96, formerly A. H. Cory; thence south 42.5 rods to a hemlock, the southwest corner of lot No. 147; thence east 48.2 rods to a place of beginning, containing 13 acres more or less and being the southern part of lot No. 147 of Keating & Co. and part of Warrant No. 3450.

Improved and having thereon a good apple orchard.

Second. Also another tract adjoining the above described, bounded north by land of H. F. Cory, east by the public road leading from Smethport to Stull Town, south by land of B. F. Cory and west by the land first above described and by the Willard Cummings farm, so called, containing 4 acres more or less.

Improved and having thereon a frame dwelling house and shed barn.

The first of said parcels being the same deeded by B. D. Hamlin et ux. to William Pendleton and Hannah Almira Pendleton, his wife, by deed dated Jan. 27, 1890, and recorded in Deed Book No. 128, page 325; and the second parcel being the same conveyed by Willard Cummings to Almira Pendleton by assignment dated November 26, 1894 and recorded in Deed Book No. 5 at page 148.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of M. A. Pendleton, Thomas H. Morrison, Administrator et al. at the suit of John Trenton, now for use of O. D. Underwood.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Plaintiff's Attorney.

6.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situated lying and being in the sixth ward of the City of Bradford County of McKean State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to-wit: Beginning at a post one hundred and seventy-five feet south nineteen degrees east of a post corner on East Main street on the south side, opposite the house of Philo Ackley formerly owned by Lyman Cross; thence south nineteen degrees east ninety feet to land owned by A. J. Edgett; thence south sixty-three degrees west along said Edgetts line ninety feet to the land deeded to Mrs. T. F. Lacroix by J. Q. Field March 14, 1894; thence north nineteen degrees west ninety feet to a post; thence north sixty-three degrees east ninety feet more or less to the place of beginning. Containing 8100 square feet more or less said land being a part of Lot No. 177 and Warrant No. 3408 and part of the same lot or parcel of land conveyed by Willis N. Schoonover and wife to James M. Welch H. W. Barr Carlos Foster and J. W. Fisher by deed dated Aug 5 1897 the same being recorded in Deed Book "O" Page 198 & 199 of the records of said County of McKean. Being same land deed by J. Q. Field and Lotta V Field his wife to Evangeline L. Arnold by deed dated October 3rd 1896. Also by deed of J. Q. Field and Lotta B. Field his wife to Evangeline L Arnold by deed dated Nov 19th 1895, and recorded in McKean County Records in Deed Book Vol 86 page 205 &c. See Release for portion of land described in this mortgage dated Apr. 23 1898, and recorded Apr. 30th, 1898, in Mortgage Book 41, page 528. See Release for portion of land described in this mortgage dated Jan. 20, 1906, and recorded February 2, 1906, in Mortgage Book 65, page 518.

Improved and having thereon, one, one story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Evangeline L. Arnold, J. Q. Field at the suit of E. D. Shaw and M. Shaw.

R. B. Stone, Plaintiffs' Attorney.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—BEGINNING at a point on the north side of Corydon street three hundred sixty-five and five-tenths (365 5-10) feet westerly from the northwest corner of Corydon and Mechanic streets, and being thirty (30) feet westerly from the southwest corner of lands heretofore conveyed by Daniel Kingsbury to Ebenezer C. Olds; thence southerly by said Corydon street eighty seven degrees (87 degrees) west eighty-six and five-tenths (86 5-10) feet to southeast corner of land of C. S. Bailey; thence northerly by the easterly line of said Bailey's land eighty-four (84) feet; thence eastwardly, by line parallel with Corydon street, thirty-nine (39) feet to an iron post; thence northerly, parallel with Bushnell street, sixteen (16) feet; thence eastwardly, parallel with Corydon street, forty-seven and five-tenths (47 5-10) feet to lands sold to May O'Brien; thence southerly forty-two and one-fourth degrees (42¼) east along said O'Brien lot, one hundred (100) feet, more or less to the place of beginning; and being a portion of the same lands conveyed by Robert D. Olds and wife to A. C. Switzer by Deed dated January 28th, 1895, and a portion of the same land conveyed by A. C. Switzer and wife to Francis B. Switzer by Deed dated March 27th, 1901, and recorded in Deed Book 115, page 179, and the lot or piece of land conveyed to Francis V. B. Switzer by A. C. Switzer by Deed dated March 19th, 1897, recorded in Deed Book, Vol. 94, page 150.

Improved and having thereon, one, two story frame dwelling house and one, one story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of F. V. B. Switzer at the suit of W. H. Powers, Evelyn T. Keith and D. H. Jack, Trustees.

D. H. Jack, Plaintiffs' Attorney.

8.

Defendant's interest in all those certain pieces, parcels or lots of land in Hamlin township, McKean county, and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows, to-wit:—

First. The northeastern part of lot 18, in Warrant No. 2708, beginning at the northwest corner of lot No. 1; thence north 1 degree 15 minutes east 54 rods to the south line of Warrant No. 2005; thence by land heretofore conveyed to the Enterprise Transit Company, south 87 degrees east 63.9 rods to a post; thence south 1 degree 15 minutes east 54 rods to a post the northeast corner of lot No. 1; thence by said lot north 87 degrees west 63.9 rods to the place of beginning, CONTAINING 21.56 acres reserving thereout the right of way of the New York, Lake Erie & Western Coal and Railroad Company, one hundred feet in width, also the right of way of the Big Level and Kinzua Railroad Company 60 feet in width, and excepting thereout to the Johnsonburg and Bradford Railroad Company a certain strip as described in Deed from John W. Molander to said Company dated Sept, 24, 1888, containing .828 of an acre.

Second. Part of Warrant No. 2708, BEGINNING at a post in the intersection of the east boundary of land of H. A. Thompson with the south line of right of way of the New York, Lake Erie & Western Coal and Railroad Company, 50 feet from the centre of railroad; thence by said land of Thompson, south 670 feet; thence by north line of right of way of the Big Level and Kinzua Railroad 30 feet from centre of railroad north 73 degrees 15 minutes east 100 feet; north 64 degrees 45 minutes east 100 feet; north 59 degrees east 255 feet; thence by land of John W. Molander in lot 18 north 2 degrees 30 minutes east 777 feet; thence by the south line of right of way of N. Y. L. E. & W. Coal and R. R. Co. aforesaid, 50 feet from centre of railroad, south 74 degrees 15 minutes west 28.6 rods to the place of beginning, CONTAINING, after deducting public road a net area of 7.78 acres more or less.

Third. Part of Warrant No. 2708, BEGINNING at the northwest corner of lot 18; thence by the north line of the right of way of the N. Y. L. & W. Coal and R. R. Co. 50 feet from the centre thereof, southwestwardly about 88 rods to the east line of lot A. and of a further distance of 41 rods to intersection with the north line of right of way of the Big Level and Kinzua Railroad; thence by the north line of right of way of the Big Level and Kinzua Railroad (30 feet from the centre thereof, westwardly 33 rods to land of Clarence Mellander in the west half of lot A.; thence by said land of Mellander north 8 degrees east 8 rods and north 87 degrees west 60 rods to the northwest corner of lot A.; thence by land of Nils Nilson in Lot B. north 3 degrees east 34.28 rods; thence by land of the Enterprise Transit Company, eastwardly 210 rods to place of beginning, CONTAINING 47.5 acres. EXCEPTING therefrom 14 acres conveyed by August Mellander and wife to John Eliason by Deed dated June 7, 1895, recorded in Deed Book No. 88, page 479 etc.

The said pieces were conveyed to John W. Molander by Deed from Charles H. Hutchinson, et al., Trustees, recorded in Deed Book Vol. 72, page 510 etc. The second by deed from Elisha K. Kane & wife, recorded in Deed Book Vol. 79, page 301 etc., and the third by Deed from August Mellander and wife recorded in Deed Book Vol. 135, page 159 etc., and the said lands are subject to reservations of coal, iron, limestone, petroleum and gas as in the said Deeds mentioned.

Improved and having thereon, one, two story frame dwelling house with an ell attached, a large frame barn and a blacksmith shop, two good water wells and a large young orchard.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John Mollander at the suit of Mary Mantz, Guardian of Rose Curtis, use of Rose Curtis, now use of James A. McKean.

John N. Apple, Plaintiff's Attorney.

9.

Defendant's interest in the following described real estate, to-wit:—

First. All that certain piece, parcel or lot of and, situate, lying and being in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—

Beginning at a point in the east line of Dawson street, eighty feet from the southeast corner of Haines and Dawson streets; running thence south along the east line of Dawson street, thirty-eight feet and ten inches to a post in the north-west corner of lot owned by Della Ryan; thence east along north line of said Della Ryan lot, one hundred and ten feet to a post in the west line of lot owned by Mrs. J. L. Wingate, and in the north-east corner of lot owned by Della Ryan; thence north along west line of said Wingate lot one hundred and eighteen and five-sixths feet to a post in the south line of Haines street; thence west along south line of Haines street (thirty feet from the centre line thereof) twenty-five feet to a post; thence south along east line of lot owned by T. J. Swan and Maude C. Poy, eighty feet to a post in the south-east corner of lot owned by said Maude C. Poy; thence west along south line of said Poy lot, eighty-five feet to the place of beginning.

Containing five thousand three hundred square feet, more or less.

Improved and having thereon one single story frame cottage.

Second. All that certain tract of land in Kane Borough, McKean county, Pennsylvania, Warrant 3210, being Lot in Moffitt Alley, and described as follows:

Beginning at a point three hundred and twenty feet (320) from the west side of Dawson street, and two hundred and ten (210) feet from the north side of Greeves street; thence south seventy degrees west, forty feet (S. 70 degrees W. 40 ft.); thence north twenty degrees west, one hundred and ten feet; thence north seventy degrees east, forty feet; thence south twenty degrees east one hundred and ten feet to the place of beginning. Containing 4,400 sq. ft., more or less.

Improved and having thereon one, two story double frame dwelling and one single story frame cottage in rear.

Third. All that certain tract or parcel of land in Wetmore Township, McKean county Pennsylvania, Warrant 3210, being part of Lots 22 & 24 on Pennsylvania avenue: Beginning at a post in the east line of Penn's avenue, forty feet east of a driven iron bar in the east line of Pennsylvania avenue, 420 feet south of the north-east corner of Pennsylvania and Pine avenues; thence by the east line of Pennsylvania avenue (thirty feet from the centre line thereof) south 40 feet to a post; thence at right angles to Pennsylvania avenue, east 140 feet to a post; thence by the west line of an Alley parallel to said avenue, north 40 feet to a post; thence by the south line of land of Robinson, west 140 feet to the place of beginning. Containing fifty-six sq. ft. more or less.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house.

Fourth. All that certain tract or parcel of land in Wetmore township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, Warrant 3210, being part of Lots 24 & 26 on Pennsylvania avenue. Beginning at a post in the east line of Pennsylvania avenue, 80 feet east of a driven iron bar in the east line of Pennsylvania avenue, 420 feet south of the north-east corner of Pennsylvania and Pine avenues; thence by the east line of Pennsylvania avenue (thirty feet from the centre line thereof) south 40 feet to a post; thence at right angles to Pennsylvania avenue east 140 feet to a post; thence by the west line of an Alley parallel to said avenue, north 40 feet to a post; thence by the south line of other land of G. W. Halliwell, west 140 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 5600 sq. ft. more or less.

Improved and having thereon erected one, two story frame Dwelling House.

Fifth. All that certain parcel or tract of land in Wetmore Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, Warrant 3210, being part of Lots 26 & 28 on Pennsylvania avenue. Beginning at a post in the east line of Penn'a. Avenue, 120 feet east of a driven iron bar in the east line of Pennsylvania avenue, 420 feet south of the north-east corner of Pennsylvania and Pine avenues; thence by the east line of Pennsylvania avenue (thirty feet from the centre line thereof) south 80 feet to a post; thence at right angles to Pennsylvania avenue, east 140 feet to a post; thence by west line of an Alley parallel to said avenue, north eighty feet to a post; thence by the south line of other land of G. W. Halliwell, west 140 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 11,200 sq. ft. more or less. Improved.

Sixth. All that certain tract of land in Wetmore Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, Warrant 3210, being Lots 25 & 27, Pennsylvania avenue, and described as follows:

Beginning at a post in the west line of Pennsylvania avenue, four hundred sixty (460) feet south of the south-west corner of Pine and Pennsylvania avenues, and likewise one hundred (100) feet south of the south-west corner of Hemlock and Pennsylvania avenues; thence by the west line of Pennsylvania avenue (thirty feet from the centre line thereof) south one hundred (100) feet to a post; thence by Lot. No. 29, west one hundred fifty (150) feet to a post; thence parallel to Pennsylvania avenue, north one hundred (100) feet to a post; thence by Lot 23, east one hundred fifty (150) feet to the place of beginning. Containing 15,000 square feet, more or less, as surveyed by T. L. Kane in October, 1897.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame Dwelling House.

Seventh. All that certain tract of land in Wetmore Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, Warrant 3210, being lot 29, Pennsylvania avenue, and described as follows:—

Beginning at a post in the west line of Pennsylvania avenue, five hundred and sixty (560) feet south of the south-west corner of Pennsylvania and Pine avenues, and likewise two hundred feet (200) south of the south-west corner of Pennsylvania and Hemlock avenues; thence by the west line of Pennsylvania avenue (thirty feet from the centre line thereof) south fifty feet; thence at a right angle thereto, west one hundred fifty (150) feet; thence parallel thereto north fifty feet; thence by Lot No. 27, east one hundred and fifty (150) feet to place of beginning. Containing 7500 square feet more or less.

Improved, and having thereon one, three story Double Dwelling House.

Eighth. All that certain tract of land in Wetmore Township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, Warrant 3210 being Lot 31, Pennsylvania avenue, and described as follows:

Beginning at a post in the west line of Pennsylvania avenue six hundred ten (610) feet south of the south-west corner of Pine and Pennsylvania avenues, and likewise two hundred fifty (250) feet south of the south-west corner of Hemlock and Pennsylvania avenues; thence by the west line of Pennsylvania avenue (thirty feet from the centre line thereof) south fifty feet to a post; thence at a right angle west, one hundred fifty (150) feet to a post; thence parallel to Pennsylvania avenue, north fifty feet to a post; thence by Lot No. 29, heretofore conveyed to the party of the second part, east, one hundred fifty (150) feet to the place of beginning. Containing 7,500 square feet more or less, as surveyed by T. L. Kane.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house.

Ninth. An undivided one-half interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situate in Wetmore Township, McKean County, State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. ——, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a post corner standing in the northern boundary of the Right of Way of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Company, and running thence north forty-five (45) rods to the centre of the Ridgway and Kane State Road; thence along same by its various courses in a westerly direction one hundred (100) rods to a corner (post standing on the north side of Road); thence north one hundred twenty-eight (128) rods to a post and stones corner; thence west eleven and seven-tenths (11.7) rods to a post and stones corner, standing at a small brook; thence along said brook to the centre of said State Road; thence south, twenty-eight degrees fifteen minutes west seventy-two (72) rods to a post and stones corner in the afore said boundary line of the right of way of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad; thence along same in an easterly direction one hundred seventy-five and five-tenths (175.5) rods to the place of beginning. Containing seventy (70) acres of land, more or less. Improved.

Tenth. All that certain piece, parcel or lot of ground in the Borough of Kane, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3166, being Lot No. 29 Clay street, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a post in the west line of Clay street 825 feet northward of the N-W. corner of Clay and Greeves streets; thence by the W. line of Clay street (30 feet from the centre line thereof) south 20 degrees E. 65 feet to a post; thence at right angles to said street, by Lot 27, S. 70 degrees W. 150 feet to a post; thence parallel to said street, N. 20 degrees W. 65 feet to a post; thence at right angles to said street, by Lot No. 31, north 70 degrees E. 150 feet to the place of beginning. Containing nine thousand seven hundred and fifty square feet, more or less, to be used as the site for only one house and the grounds and buildings pertaining thereto.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame Dwelling House and one, two story frame barn.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of George W. Halliwell at the suit of M. S. Calderwood, Cashier, and others.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Geo. W. Mitchell, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 15, 1907.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 84, December Term, 1906.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Willie Burger, did, on the 5th day of November 1906, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Mertie Burger,

We therefore command you, the said Mertie Burger, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the first Monday of June next to answer the petition or libel of Willie Burger and show cause, if any you have, why the said Willie Burger, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

George W. Mitchell, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 6, 1907.
E. L. Keenan, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 17, December Term, 1906.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Ida M. Brown did, on the 4th of October, 1906, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Ernest C. Brown.

We therefore command you, the said Ernest C. Brown, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of June 1907, to answer the petition or libel of Ida M. Brown and show cause, if any you have, why the said Ida M. Brown your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

George W. Mitchell, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 6, 1907.
Mullin & Mullin, Libellant's Attorneys.

Charter Notice.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on Friday, June 14, 1907, by R. W. Hilton, Ralph E. Burdick, Thomas W. Camp, C. A. Burdick, O. D. Comes, George R. Rinehart and Frank D. Reynolds, under the Act of Assembly entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "SMETHPORT CUT GLASS COMPANY," the character and object of which is to manufacture glass and glass ware of all kinds, including cut glass, and the dealing in, buying and selling of such glass ware at retail and wholesale, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

Gallup & Bouton,
Solicitors.

Smethport, Pa., May 22, 1907.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

Gorton & Richmond,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

Gallup & Bouton,
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E L. Keenan,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Office adjoining Residence, Main Street.
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Byron D. Hamlin. John Forrest.
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LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa.
Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa.
Office connected with long distance telephone.
E. R. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Smethport, - - - - - - Penn'a.
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. R. Sherman,
PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 137 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 404.

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John Clark, M. D. C. M.
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